

The Deaf Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

V.12 #5

CONSTITUTION of the **National Association of the Deaf**

PREAMBLE

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF shall be the focal point of the activities of all cooperating state and provincial associations of the deaf in promoting the welfare of the deaf in educational measures, in employment, in legislation, and in any other field pertaining to or affecting the deaf of America in their pursuit of economic security, social equality, and all their just rights and privileges as citizens.

It shall cooperate with its member associations of the deaf, through their presidents or their appointed representatives, and give assistance to the member associations, when requested, in state or local activities pertaining to the welfare of the deaf. It shall apprise the member associations as to conditions and trends which may affect the deaf, and the member associations shall likewise apprise the National Association as to such conditions and trends wherein its assistance may be needed. The National Association will assist the member associations, when requested, by preparation of publicity material, by giving counsel as to procedure, by writing letters, and by any other helpful means.

The National Association of the Deaf shall be in fact a federation of cooperating associations of the deaf, and it shall also render assistance when possible to individual deaf persons and local groups of deaf persons. It shall cooperate with other organizations of or for the deaf, with educational organizations, and with organizations of parents of deaf children in any measure its officers or its Executive Board or its membership deem important in promoting the interests of the deaf. Its members shall be the individual members of the cooperating associations and others who may be eligible although not members of cooperating associations.

While the National Association of the Deaf is controlled essentially by the cooperating associations through a system of representative government, it has no control over the internal affairs or the finances of the member associations.

The Editor's Page

The New NAD Setup

On our cover this month is the preamble to the new National Association of the Deaf constitution and by-laws adopted at the St. Louis Convention in 1957 and subsequently ratified by the required number of federated state associations of the deaf. Although the new setup has been given approval, much remains to be done to put the provisions into working effect.

The Dallas Convention next July 2-9 will be confronted by many problems, chief among which will be financial contributions of state associations. Relationship between the NAD and the state associations are outlined in the preamble, along with the purposes of the NAD.

In subsequent issues we expect to print the full text of the NAD constitution and bylaws in order that delegates and others may familiarize themselves with the new setup prior to the Dallas conclave. Quite a few of the state associations have already notified the NAD Home Office of their selection of delegates. A check is being made of state association membership totals in order to apportion delegates—from one to three per state.

Problems of the Deaf—Immediate And Long Range Difficulties

Now and then we are asked to be specific about the nature of the problems involving the welfare of the deaf. What is the biggest single problem? What is the long range problem which needs the most attention?

In our opinion, one of the most critical areas right now involves the rights of deaf drivers. Every time a state legislature meets there is cause for concern lest regulations be drawn up which would bar the deaf from driver's licenses. With increasing frequency are noted local difficulties with courts and misguided editorial writers. To the credit of the deaf in the areas in question, they have been on the alert, and the NAD has been glad to help furnish statistics and other material refuting the contention that the deaf should be barred from driving. The increasing strictness of many states in requiring liability insurance and the resulting difficulties in obtaining adequate coverage is a part of the problem.

The long range problem? It seems that employment opportunities should

be our chief concern. The tremendous strides of science and industry have ushered in a new area of specialization. Where and how will the deaf obtain the necessary training to find specialized jobs in the future as semi-skilled workers find openings fewer and fewer. Can the schools for the deaf, and perhaps regional vocational centers, provide this training? How can we sell the employers and the public on the merits of deaf workers? Can Gallaudet College broaden its scope in preparing students for the professions? And, neither last nor least, what do the deaf themselves want and expect in the way of employment opportunities?

The USA and the World Federation

Dr. Boyce R. Williams, in his article on last summer's Third Congress of the World Federation of the Deaf, points out that many of the delegates and other attendants were quite dismayed and unable to understand the reluctance of the USA to take a more active role in the WFD. While we have been wary of deep commitments, we are at least showing an active interest. Dr. Williams was accorded many courtesies, as were other members of the American delegation.

As almost everybody is aware, the chief difference between the NAD and the associations of foreign lands lies in their financial support. The NAD is supported by the deaf themselves rather than by government subsidies. It costs plenty to participate in a Congress, and right now the NAD has more than its share of financial headaches in keeping an all-important Home Office functioning.

There is also the ideological angle. The deaf of the United States have been wary of the WFD due to the number of so-called Iron Curtain countries represented. While there seems to have been some improvement in the atmosphere, a bit of uncertainty remains.

Controversy or Constructiveness

Readers often chide us because THE SILENT WORKER seems, according to their way of thinking, to avoid controversies. From a few quarters come hints that this publication would be a more interesting magazine if we would keep the fur flying.

While we do not shy away from a firm stand on specific issues, it is our belief that constructive criticism is far

better than controversy for controversy's sake.

The Silent Worker

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January, 1960—THE SILENT WORKER

Third Congress of the World Federation of the Deaf

By DR. BOYCE R. WILLIAMS

Though official action by Dr. Byron B. Burnes, President, National Association of the Deaf, Mario Santin, world traveler of considerable renown, long-time champion of close collaboration with deaf people of other lands, and this reporter shared the honor of being the American delegation to the Third Congress of the World Federation of the Deaf. It convened in beautiful Weisbaden, West Germany, from August 20th to 26th, 1959.

Founded in 1951 at the first International Congress in Rome, the World Federation has thrived to an extent that must bring much satisfaction to its organizers. About thirty-five countries are now members, including the United States through its voluntary organization, the National Association of the Deaf. Moreover, the Federation has achieved consultancy B status to UNESCO, which means it will be asked to advise UNESCO on questions about the deaf. Truly, the Federation has gained so much in representative membership and stature that the deaf of the world are assured of a vigorous international sounding board to stimulate group advancement.

General Assembly

Preceding the Congress, the General Assembly of the Federation met for two days. The Assembly regularly receives from the attending countries reports on the circumstances of the deaf. It also elects the eleven-man Bureau which is the executive governing body of the Federation and selects the site for the next Congress.

The United States delegation played a leading role in securing the election of Australia to the Bureau, the first English speaking country to achieve Bureau membership. Australia replaced the Peoples Republic of Communist China. Most delegates also cast their ballots for Istanbul, Turkey, as the site of the 1963 Congress. Both Sweden and Finland were candidates to host the 1963 Congress. However, debate brought out that Turkish deaf people were more in need of the prestige of hosting an international congress than the Scandinavian countries.

Work of Third World Congress

Bracketed by one day opening and closing general sessions of the Congress, seven study commissions operated in the intervening days. The commissions were in medicine, psychology, education, social rehabilitation, vocational rehabilitation, art, and mimicry (sign language). Each commission received statements from researchers and outstanding authorities illuminating aspects in its special area relating

eration of the Deaf solves the difficult communication problem by supplying electronic amplifiers for hearing members of the delegation of each country. Each speech is repeated simultaneously in the language of the speaker, in French, in English, and in German. The hearing members select the channel of the language that they understand and then interpret it in their native sign language for the deaf members of the delegation. When each



Shown at the conclusion of the Third World Congress are, from left to right: Roman Petrykiewicz, Poland; Dragoljub Vukotic, Yugoslavia; Savitri Devi Nigam, India; Cesar Maragotto, Secretary General, Italy; Paul Soutiagine, USSR; Boyce R. Williams, USA; Ole Munk Plum, Denmark; and Vittorio Ieralla, Italy.

to deafness or adjustment to deafness.

Of unusual importance for deaf people is the work of the commission on mimicry which is developing an international sign language. The great differences in sign language from one country to another utterly discredit the longstanding popular belief that sign language is universal. Actually, until the conversation works down to simple pantomime level, deaf people of different lands may be only slightly less handicapped in exchanging thoughts than normally hearing people who rely on diverse tongues.

Pending perfection of an international sign language, the World Fed-

commission has enough amplifiers, proceedings run smoothly and effectively. Otherwise, there is apt to be chaos or complete breakdown of the program.

Vocational Rehabilitation Commission

This writer was naturally involved mostly with the vocational rehabilitation commission. The papers presented will appear in the proceedings now in publication. Readers of THE SILENT WORKER may be more interested in the four-year interim work program for this commission prepared by a planning committee composed of the Indian, Russian, Polish, and American



Dragoljub Vukotic, of Yugoslavia, is shown delivering his address at the opening session of the Third World Congress.

delegations in concert.

This far-reaching, idealistic statement of objectives to achieve in the four years before the Istanbul meeting was not easily produced. Sharp ideological differences needed to be reconciled as well as complicating interpretations of Federation objectives, constitution, and bylaws. On top of these problems, the interpreters needed to interpret for each other. The deaf Russian spoke in Russian to his interpreter who then translated in French to a French interpreter who then translated in English for us. Here is the result of the work of the planning committee:

I. PREAMBLE

This commission urges the WFD in cooperation with UNO, UNESCO, MCP, and other international and national organizations to encourage and improve rehabilitation of the deaf at every opportunity

- 1) by organizing and promoting
 - a) scientific research on rehabilitation methods
 - b) mutual exchange programs of expert personnel, scientific experience, and related literature;
- 2) by disseminating pertinent statistical and informational material;
- 3) by organizing and maintaining libraries that include all pertinent publications, magazines, etc.;

The Bureau of the World Federation of the Deaf, left to right: Boyce R. Williams, USA; Max Hardtner, Germany; Suzanne Lavaud, France; Savitri Devi Nigam, India; Ole Munk Plum, Denmark; Caesar Margotio, Secretary General, Italy; Dragoljub Vukotic, Yugoslavia; Paul Soutagine, USSR; Vittorio Ieralla, Italy; Roman Petrykiewicz, Poland; and Juan Luis Maroquin, Spain.

- 4) by publication of material on subjects dealt with by this commission.

II. RESOLUTIONS

It is the thinking of this commission that the following resolutions are pertinent to the foregoing and are valuable guides for WFD work in the next four years. Accordingly it is resolved:

After having heard the reports and taken into consideration the propositions on vocational rehabilitation, the commission decided:

- 1) To use all experience of all countries for bringing into life the rehabilitation of the deaf and to guarantee qualified work of the deaf;

- 2) In developed countries, according to the technical progress, it is best to place the deaf in modern enterprises;

- 3) To encourage a scientific base for rehabilitation and education by use of experience of experts in sociology, medicine, psychology, and pedagogics;

- 4) For assistance of underdeveloped countries to prepare in English and French reports and literature on rehabilitation in different countries which could serve as models;

- 5) To encourage films on rehabilitation financed by national organizations, governments of member-states and UNESCO and organize the exchange of these films;

- 6) To charge the Bureau of the WFD to organize the exchange of deaf students and experts through financing by UNESCO and other international organizations;

- 7) To recommend that members of the commission prepare reports on the adopted subjects for the meeting of the scientific section in 1961. The selected subjects should be elaborated in four years. Each year, the members of the commission should inform the president how the work proceeds.

III. WORK PROGRAM 1959 - 1963

Theme - A suitable job for every

deaf person.

To exploit this theme fully, clear definitions and clarification of the most effective procedures in the core areas are necessary.

- 1) (a) complete diagnosis of the individual

- (b) social services

- (c) counseling and guidance

- (d) adjustment, prevocational, and vocational training

- (e) placement

- (f) follow-up on the job

- 2) The impact of modern techniques in agriculture and industry on vocational rehabilitation of the deaf.

The Setting

The Rhein-Main-Halle in which the Congress convened is an ideal setting for large scale meetings. One of its auditoriums seats several thousand and was almost filled at the first evening session which 2300 attended. Other large rooms provide abundant space for meetings and exhibits. Hot food and beverages are served on the large mezzanine.

Miscellaneous

A number of countries presented impressive exhibits of the art and craft accomplishments of their deaf citizens. Several also had splendid schematic displays of educational and welfare services for the deaf. Evening entertainment drew large audiences. The Yugoslavian folk dances were especially appealing. Shakespearians would have thrilled to the splendid presentation of Hamlet entirely in pantomime (not to be confused with sign language) by a troupe of German deaf people. The famous parks of Weisbaden and the Kurhaus were open free of charge to the Congress members.



Attendance

Too few Americans participated. This is most serious when projected against the backdrop of the transparent eagerness with which Western Europeans look to America for help and leadership. American unreadiness to stand for Bureau election brought forth expressions of dismay from many delegations, so much so that we promised to seek a Bureau seat when we had earned the right to do so through our efforts on behalf of the Federation. In connection with this, it is important

to know that WFD officials insisted on honoring the American delegation by seating it on the platform with the Commission chairmen and WFD officers at both the opening and closing sessions.

In addition to the two official delegates and a very few unattached deaf Americans, one or more representatives each attended from Johns Hopkins University, Northwestern University, University of Southern California, University of Pittsburgh, and Gallaudet College.

The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

Start 1960 right—

Send in that dollar you're clutching.

During the holidays we had an experience that caused our faith in two of the three R's to be sadly shaken. We were on the highway, headed for a distant city. We began to wonder whether or not we had shut off the water faucet. This fear kept gnawing at our innards, like a cancer, until we knew we had to stop to phone a friend who lives across the street and who is always prepared to do things like this for us.

We stopped at a town and approached a native who was loafing in a car on the street. It was Sunday, so things were at a standstill. We asked him where the telephone office was, and then he started talking like a blue streak, looking first this way and that way. We penciled that we were deaf and could not speechread what he was saying.

He took the pad and pencil and wrote, "It is that building you see down the street."

We wrote back, "It is locked. No one opened the door when we knocked several times."

"You have to go in that little booth in front of it, then dial O for the operator who will give you your party."

"How can we do that when we are totally deaf?"

"Oh, just open the little door, step inside, dial O, and that is all you have to do."

"But we are DEAF. We cannot hear a sound!"

"Oh, the operator will hear you and give you your number."

Well, friends, to avoid ulcers and to

put the brakes on a 400 blood pressure, we yanked that little door open for the benefit of the native who escorted us to that little booth, dialed O, and yelled, "One of your citizens insists that we dial O; but we are deaf and we know darned well he is off his rocker. Merry Christmas for the shock this will bring on."

With that we drove off, leaving our friend with mouth agape. He did not know whether to notify the sheriff or a psychiatrist.

On we went to another town where we spied a Methodist church and its adjoining parsonage. We knocked at the parsonage door which, minutes later, was opened a wee wee bit by a motherly looking little lady who said her husband was not at home. As the door started to swing shut in our face, we blurted out the fact we were a Methodist in distress, and then everything was sugar and spice. She put in the call, invited us to a cup of coffee while our neighbor was scooting across the street to investigate. Minutes later, we learned we had turned the water off and that our call came to \$2.50.

Now, wasn't that a mean way for our favorite letter in the alphabet to treat us?

A dollar a month does it, bud.

The schools, and the deaf, are going to lose a very good friend when Dr. Elwood Stevenson retires as superintendent of the California School for the Deaf at Berkeley at the end of the current year.

Steve isn't afraid to speak out what is on his mind. He will fight for a principle no matter what the odds may be. Best of all, he knows and loves the deaf, something that should be a prerequisite of every head of a school that seeks to help the children who cannot hear. In this respect, we think, we are lucky because a large majority of our school leaders fall into this category.

If Steve is reading this, we want him to know we appreciate him and that in our book he is something on which the deaf can always build.

Read your Worker, then burn it.

Some very fine meetings of our leaders are on tap. We note more and more of these gatherings of some of the finest minds in the profession who take time from their busy schedules to attend. If you need help with a problem in connection with the profession, you can get it by writing to the American Annals of the Deaf, Gallaudet College, Washington 2, D. C.



W. T. GRIFFING

one of those rocket ships. But, as we told you, across the Atlantic it is even worse, so we are going to try to grin when we have to bear it.

About time for Dallas to sound the roll call down yonder.

We sent out our usual senseless Christmas greeting cards because we could not help it. A minister friend in Texas said it would not be Christmas if we did not get one out, so anything to oblige a friend.

It is surprising to learn how many wrote to express an interest in gaining admission to Wornout Erasers Manor. A few cheap skates had the gall to ask how they could make \$1 pay \$5 on Wall Street. Others suggested a closed corporation, with preferred stock at 10c a share. Next year we must be more conservative in our choice of cards because disillusionment on the part of our friends is something that causes our loose liver to seek our floating kidney.

Pay to be united—it pays!

At the start of 1960, we repeat this which we believe to be a great truth: "Houseparents make or break a school. They can truly be the hub of the wheel, holding fast the spokes which, in turn, let the wheel spin."

Several have written to tell us that they are in hearty agreement with the statement, and that the sooner our schools can have educated and dedicated houseparents, the better it will be for all of us in the profession.

Be proud you are deaf—join the NAD!

We like this. Sulphur High School gave a Christmas concert. The director asked some of the girls at school to sign the songs and the narration for the benefit of the deaf parents who would be in the audience. What does your high school do?

See you at Dallas, Mexico City???

Another good turn you can do for 1960 is to send in something toward the support of the U. S. athletes who will take part in the International

Games in Finland, in 1961. A great deal of money is needed to make a success of this venture. It is good advertising. As Americans, can we afford to be less generous than foreign countries which do not enjoy our blessings? This is not limited to just the deaf—a ten spot from a hearing person is just as wonderful as one from a deaf citizen.

Let's pull together and really go.

Now, where is that dead line, and how do those two R's feel now that we have told you their dreadful secret? We received more than six pounds of candy from Santa thus we have given up all hope of ever regaining our girlish figure. We suspect a conspiracy because never in all our tender years did our booty include so many boxes of candy. One Christmas card came with a straight line across a sheet of paper, with the words "fully and completely embalmed" on it. It brought laughter which was sorely needed—and this reminds us to thank you for reading this far with

WTG.

Sifting the Sands...

By Roger M. Falberg

1120 N. Broadway

Wichita 13, Kansas

Greetings:

The Sifter is back in action, and the sands of time once more shall commence to move. Not that anyone's missed this corner, of course; Griffing, Butler, Myers, Kenner, Teitelbaum, and others have capably seen to it that the pages of THE SILENT WORKER have not suffered from the long absence.

To explain the "vacation," I must beg overwork. As you may remember, this column formerly originated in Racine, Wisconsin. It now comes to you from the offices of the newly-organized Wichita Social Service for the Deaf in Wichita, Kansas.

For those of you who have not seen this bit of "deathless prose" in those pages before, perhaps an explanation is in order. This column appeared with some regularity beginning in May, 1956, continuing for about two years until the summer or fall of 1958. A little bit of everything has appeared in it from time to time—sometimes controversial, sometimes not. Your columnist just makes an effort to start folks THINKING. I do not pretend to know all the answers, and I do not lay down rules. I simply raise issues, give my

own opinions and the opinions of others, and the more opinions I receive from readers that do NOT agree with my own, the better I like it.

It's difficult to get the ball rolling once more after such a long silence; but there's certainly no shortage of material. Take this new job I have, for instance. After being a working, journeyman, blue collar linotype operator for almost 10 years, I now find myself donning a white shirt and tie and shaving every day. And there are a good many people around who "knew me when" who are going to have a hard time picturing me behind a desk!

After spending years trying to help out wherever I could in my spare time, it's really wonderful to be able to devote 24 hours a day to the work I enjoy most of all. It's difficult to explain the work, for the Wichita Social Service for the DEAF (WSSD) has no political limitations and is free to give whatever type of assistance is necessary. If you will refer to page 22 of the December SILENT WORKER, you will find that Pauline Conwell, the local correspondent for "Swinging Around . . ."

has ably described the development of WSSD.

Let it be known here that I take no credit for the actual formation of the WSSD prior to October 1, 1959. As Miss Conwell explained, the credit goes to Rev. Robert Gill of the local Riverside Christian Church, Mrs. Tom Todd, The Junior League of Wichita, Inc., and our board of directors. Let it be said, too, that these people did not just stick me in an office and consider the job done; they have given invaluable aid and assistance from the very beginning. Without their advice and suggestions, it would have taken me years to learn what I have discovered about the local situation in two short months.

This is, as far as I am aware, the first social service agency for the deaf set up by private groups in the U. S. All of the others I have heard of were either set up by state governments or set up with the hard of hearing in mind. If this is an error, please let me know; as we'd like to know what other agencies have done in this field. And as far as social services for the deaf are concerned, I'd like to second what W. T. Griffing said in his November column about Stahl Butler's editorial in the *Kansas Star* for October, 1959. If you have not read it yet, do so! Frankly, I'm hoping it will be reprinted in full in these pages before long. (Editor Smith, please note.) Not everyone is going to agree with Stahl; but the situation he outlines and the questions he raises cannot be ignored. The deaf leaders of the deaf will have to realize someday that there are deaf persons who desperately need help that is now given freely to hearing persons. As long as deaf leaders resist or refuse to get behind such services, they are doing their followers a disservice.

We shall explore this area at length in future columns and will welcome comments.

When "Sifting the Sands" left off two years ago, it was with a discussion of the lack of mental health facilities for the deaf. Shortly after its appearance, a letter came from a hearing woman in California describing a situation there which will shock many of you who believe that "snake pits" (mental hospitals that do not give adequate care to patients) are a thing of the past. For the hearing they are, for the deaf they are not. Pertinent parts of the letter and a general discussion will appear next month.

Be seeing you, then.

Oscar Finds Hawaiians Have Varied Ancestry

Newspapers Give Him Excellent Writeups; He Credits NAD With Helping Hawaiian Drivers.

By OSCAR D. GUIRE

When I arrived in Kaunakakai, Mel met me and left me in his car while he attended to some business of his. Mrs. Pali was there to act as chauffeur for anybody who might need her services. When she saw me, she came to me. She told me about Helen's marriage. When Mel returned to me, he said, "What do you wish to do?" I said, "Since Helen is married and gone and you have shown me all of the island except a small part which is rough and dusty, there is nothing to do except to go to the hotel." He said, "How do you happen to know more about Helen than I do?" I answered, "Mrs. Pali has just told me." Helen's place was taken by Momi who was equally attractive and pleasant. There was nothing for me to do except to look at her and talk to her. Her ancestry was half Irish, quarter Polynesian, and quarter Chinese. While I was eating, Mrs. Pali came to my table and said, "Do not pay for your meal. Somebody wants to pay for it." In the morning when Mel came to take me to the airport, the first thing he said was "I hear that you have a new friend."

On the left, below, are shown Hanalei Valley and Hanalei River in Kauai. Taro and rice are grown in this valley. Taro is used to make poi, the old Hawaiian equivalent of mashed potatoes. On the right is a scene in the Dole pineapple cannery in Honolulu. Dole was not the first to grow pineapples in Hawaii, but he was the first successful canner. Fresh out of Harvard, he put the pineapple indu'try on a commercial basis in 1903. (Hawaii Visitors Bureau Photos)



ed, "How old?" She said, "Thirty years." I accepted the room. When I found out what the name of the hotel meant, I thought that Grace fitted it perfectly. It is a Hawaiian word meaning heavenly child.

Later the landlady offered to send me to a place where I could have room and board for \$75 a month. I preferred to resume my food research at the Red Rooster and other places. The hotel was good except that the chairs of the lobby were too hard. I did not mind it much because I would leave T.H. in six weeks. Nobody else seemed to have any use for the lobby. The office was at the back end. There were several cottages in the back court. Most of the guests seemed to be permanent residents. I had a good chair in my room, but I would have liked to sit in the lobby and look into the central garden. The landlady gave me a soft drink every day.

I noticed the children. My scooter fascinated them. In Hilo school children out on recess would run to the fence, and watch me go by. At Nancy's Place, where I often ate, two chil-

dren liked to play with me. I was not always able to park right in front. One time Nancy had to carry her child out into the street to see my scooter.

The S.S. Lurline gave free lessons in the hula dance. The ancient Hawaiians chanted in their religious rites, but they had no poetry to sing as we understand the word. They had no idea of writing. The hula was their literature if I may stretch the meaning of the word. There was always a story to the dance. Modern Hawaiians dance to modern poems. I could not get an idea of their pantomime without reading the words in advance.

I watched an eight-year-old girl dance and wished that she were my own child. Her mother was a white woman married to a Japanese doctor. I saw Haru's singer friend, a beautiful blonde, who was also married to a Japanese doctor. White men married to Asian women were common. Most of these men were in the armed forces. White women married to Asian men were rare.

Club Ginzo had a new floor show from Japan. It had no food. I had dinner upstairs before coming down for a cocktail and the show. One of the nicer cafes advertised a floor show from Japan. I am sorry to have forgotten the name. The prices on the menu were reasonable. I ordered sandwiches and beer. Later when I ordered more of the same, the prices were doubled. I had not understood their warning to order and pay for all my food and drinks before the start of the music.

Club Hubba Hubba was right in the heart of the town. It was popular with servicemen. It used to be a cafe but was recently changed to a night club with a Japanese floor show. When I went there, the owner was standing at the door. He refused to let me in. He said that the place was dangerous for me.

Seaside Inn advertised a floor show from Japan. The menu was in Japanese. I asked a waitress to suggest something. There were two young men at a nearby table. When I finished my dinner, one of the men called me over. He discussed the Japanese dancers. He thought I was a newspaper reporter, but I told him I didn't write for a newspaper. I said that I had been written about in newspapers.

Most of the dancing was modern stuff of a type which is liked by Americans. Each show had one act of ancient Japanese dancing. It was done slowly and with a coolie hat or



Waikiki Beach—Catamarans rest on the beach fronting the Moana Hotel at Waikiki. They take visitors for hour-long sails daily. The Princess Kaiulani Hotel is seen in the background. (Hawaii Visitors Bureau Photo)

a sword or a large piece of paper showing Japanese writing. The classical dancer was the least attractive member of the troupe. The ancient Japanese were not supposed to be very sex-conscious.

Six theatres in Honolulu showed Japanese movies regularly. Nippon Theatre concentrated on Japanese films with English captions with the addition of American shorts. I went there six times. Believe it or not, Japan now leads the world in the production of movies.

I went to the islands to see the volcanoes. They failed to act as I hoped, but I had plenty of time to see many interesting things which few tourists saw. I had time to read geology and history to understand better what I saw. I was the only outsider to see a public Chinese shadow show at the Episcopal parochial school. It was given by a white couple who made a hobby of ancient Chinese drama. They stayed in a pit below the stage and worked puppets made of colored plastic. I believe that the ancient Chinese used glass puppets.

English and Japanese are read in different ways. A Japanese publication begins where an English one would end. Japanese is read down columns which are arranged from right to left.

I wanted to see how a newspaper was printed in an ideographic language. I selected the *Times* office because it was much closer to my hotel than the *Hochi* office. They had two linotypes for the English section. For the Japanese section the type was set

by hand from high, long cases which were almost vertical. A reporter interviewed me and a picture was taken of me. Their story was published in Japanese, but somehow the picture was not published.

Later I went to the *Hochi* office to get some information about a bon dance. I showed them what the *Times* said about me. They wanted to write about me, too. They took me to Claire who asked me questions. Pictures were taken of me at her desk and in my scooter. Both pictures were published. In addition to a story in Japanese, she wrote one in English which was published under her name. When I saw her again, she was anxious to know if she had gotten everything right. She had. It was her first feature story. It ended thus: "His answers were pretty sharp. Asked what he liked best about Hawaii, his answer was the AJA girls."

At my hotel girls, whom I did not know, smiled at me. At a bank a cashier waved away my identification and said that she had read about me. At a third meeting I showed Claire a copy of my prose ode. She asked me to let her keep it.

Honolulu Star-Bulletin, which had the largest circulation and liked to print stories with human interest, sent Tomi to my hotel to interview me. A photographer came with her. When she talked to me; she had a clipping from the *Hochi* in her hand. It had many marks, obviously to help her remember what questions to ask me. Among other things, she wanted to know how I could teach at Gallaudet College. (1)



This is a picture taken at the Cherry Blossom Festival in Honolulu. American girls of Japanese ancestry are dancing in Japanese costume. (Hawaii Visitors Bureau Photo).

had taught there two years.) She asked me what I liked best about Hawaii. I pointed to what her clipping said. She then asked if there was any particular girl in my mind. For my answer I showed her my prose ode, which made it obvious that my interest was not centered in just one girl. For a picture she asked me to wave to her with my bad hand. She stayed out of the picture. It was published with the story. When I returned to California, I wrote the newspaper for a picture of me talking to Tomi, which had not been published. They sent me both negatives. Claire had given me prints without being asked.

The business life of T.H. is different from that of California. Banks open at eight and close at two. A law office and a dentist's office in Honolulu and a doctor's office in Hilo were smaller than similar offices in California. T.H. does not have many office buildings. At Blaisdell Hotel where I spent my first two nights, there was a doctor's office across the hall from my room. When I had a tooth ache, I went to Alexander Young Hotel, one of the best-known hotels. There were no bedrooms on the floor on which my dentist had his office. In addition to offices for dentists, doctors, lawyers, insurance agents, etc., there were the British Consulate, a federal office for liquor tax, and a department of welfare. I read of a clinical laboratory at the hotel.

Large corporations branch out into many sorts of businesses which are not related to their original business.

American Factors, one of the big five, manages a number of sugar cane plantations. Among other things it sells all kinds of insurance. Thomas H. Davies, Inc., another of the big five, owns docks and acts as agent for shipping companies. Among other things, it is in the wholesale hardware business. It was beginning to withdraw from the wholesale grocery business because of the growth of chain stores.

It is common practice for companies to add "Ltd." to their titles. It gives the islands a British flavor which does not exist on the mainland. T. H. is a stronghold of capitalism. I did not see, or hear of, a publicly-owned enterprise. The docks are privately owned while on the mainland it is more usual for docks to be publicly owned.

My attention was attracted by a Japanese advertisement in *Hawaii Times*. It had two English words in heavy type: Bon Dance. Grace did not read Japanese very well. She telephoned the newspaper for information. She did not get all I wanted to know. I went to the Hachi office for more information. The dance would be at a nearby Buddhist shrine from 7 p.m. to midnight. It was sponsored by an association of bon dance lovers. It was open to every one to join or see without any charge.

The bon dance is a Buddhist rite in honor of the dead. Georgia Mouton once borrowed a kimono and joined a bon dance. She had fun. Small dances are often held indoors, but large ones are held outdoors. The one I saw was

held in a courtyard which was covered with grass. There were bleachers. My taxi driver got a chair for me, and the dancers passed right in front of me. In the center was a tower two stories tall. At the top of the tower was a room for a band. There six drummers played. I could feel the vibration. They played for two hours and left. Then there was "canned" music for two hours. The drummers came back for the last hour.

There were about 200 people dancing in single file around the tower. The dancing and music never stopped, but individuals dropped out, rested, and rejoined. In addition to fancy leg work, they waved their arms in fancy ways. All wore Japanese clothes. Some wore coolie hats. Some carried parasols. Some carried strips of cloth. Toward the end, the dance became faster and faster, and the drums became louder and louder. There was a light rain for a short time. It did not bother anybody. Dancers began to drop out from weariness and go home. The circle became closer and closer to the tower. My taxi driver returned for me. When I left, there were about 20 men still dancing. They danced fast and wildly. I heard that the end was sometimes rough. I did not see any roughness.

Breadfruit was famous in the history of and literature about the South Pacific. In about 1790 the British thought that breadfruit would be a cheap supply of food for their slaves in the West Indies. They converted the H.M.S. Bounty, an armed transport, and sent it to Tahiti to collect seedlings. The captain's meanness led to the most famous meeting in history. The events are well described in a trilogy of historical novels by Nordhoff and Hall: *The Bounty Mutiny*, *Men at Sea*, *Pitcairn Island*. Last year divers found the anchor of the H.M.S. Bounty at the bottom of the bay at Pitcairn Island.

Breadfruit is starchy stuff of cantaloupe size which grows on trees. I never saw it in the stores of T.H. In Honolulu I saw one tree in front of a residence. It was pretty. The ground was covered with fruit. It seemed that nobody wanted to eat it. I took one to my hotel and examined its inside. In Hilo Madeline somehow got her hands on some and fried a little to satisfy my curiosity. It did not taste bad, but it was inhuman to force the slaves to live on it.

Mango is a delicious fruit, but it

was hard for me to handle with one hand. Papaya (or is it payaya?) is the most common fruit in T. H. It was only fair to my taste. It has no acid. It is better to eat it with lemon juice and drink its juice with pineapple juice. It comes in two distinctly different shapes. One grows on male trees and the other on female trees. Only one shape (I do not remember which) it allowed to be shipped out of T. H. The Hawaiians want to keep their monopoly of its growing.

I spent one half of my time in six American hotels and the other half in three Japanese hotels. Aside from Volcano House, I did not find my American hotels to be more expensive than my Japanese hotels. Regardless of the fact that federal workers in T. H. are allowed a ten percent bonus on account of the supposedly greater cost of living, I did not find it costing more to live in T. H. than in Los Angeles. I prefer California for living many years. I think it is a good idea for retired people to go to T. H. for one year before settling down elsewhere for the rest of their lives. The cost of a short Hawaiian vacation is high because the costs of transportation between the mainland and T.H. and of sightseeing in T. H. are high.

The treatment of the AJA of the mainland during World War 2 was a disgrace. It was unconstitutional to force these innocent citizens into concentration camps. Many of them had to sell their homes and business at a loss. Americans of German and Italian ancestry were not treated like that because their skin was white. The AJA of T. H. were not treated like that because there were too many of them. Since the war, ordered by Congress, the government has paid the injured citizens millions of dollars in damages.

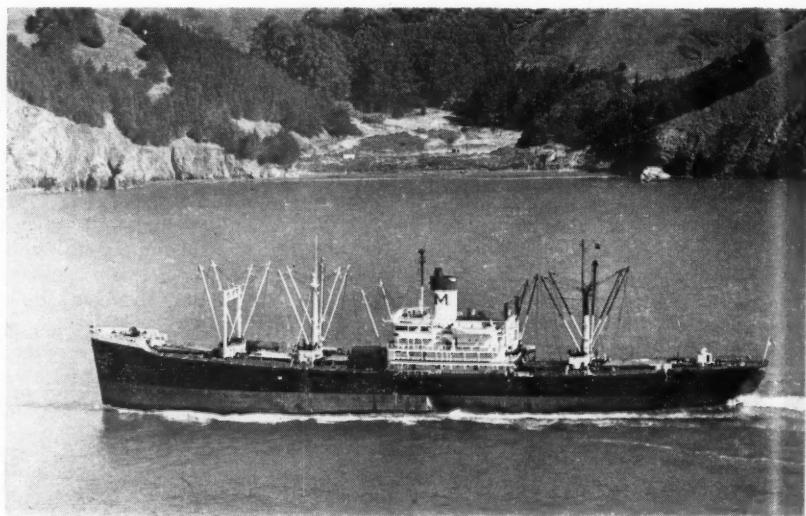
In spite of the numerous minor differences which made the Hawaiians interesting, I found them to be essentially American. I found their political thinking to be the same as I find on the mainland. I read the editorials of *Hawaii Hochi* and *Hawaii Times*, and they were like what I read in California newspapers. Congress already has a member of Asian ancestry. He is a native of India, and he represents a district of California. When the legal process of changing T. H. to a state is completed, there will be more members of Asian ancestry. They will not be any different from the white politicians—no better and no worse.

The 14th Amendment to the Constitution, which our Negro citizens often use to defend their rights, has nothing to do with aliens. Congress has the right to refuse to accept any alien as a citizen for any reason. It took the worst war in history to convince Congress that Asian aliens can become good citizens of a nation which is dominated by white people. Since the war Asians have been allowed to be naturalized. When I was in T. H., there was a campaign to naturalize every alien who could meet the normal legal requirements. Haru herself was born in T. H. Her husband, a doctor, was born in Okinawa and came to T. H. at the age of five years. He became a citizen as soon as he could.

There were some Japanese who were stubbornly loyal to their homeland. They were considered to be harmless

The Hawaiians like to boast of what they call racial equality. In fact, they do not practice their theory for enough. They have too many social and business groups organized along ancestral lines. The ancestral basis is obvious in some cases, such as the Japanese Chamber of Commerce, the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, and the Korean Chamber of Commerce. The newspapers reported a Filipino social club to be debating the wisdom of organizing along ancestral lines. There was a social club known as Hilo Yacht Club. I saw a list of members posted on its bulletin board. There were about 200 names. I examined them carefully and did not find one Asian name. Many of the rich Hawaiians had Asian ancestry.

I avoid the use of the word "race" because I recognize only one race—



One of the 18 cargo ships operated by Matson Lines is the S. S. Hawaiian Pilot shown here. Each ship has space for 12 passengers. (Matson Lines Photo).

—too old and too few. But the law required every alien to register with the Department of Justice every year. One refused to register because he believed that Japan had won the war and had taken T.H. over. His grown up children who were native Americans were embarrassed. They could not do anything with him until they took him to the Japanese consul. He had to take the consul's word that Japan had lost the war. Another challenged the law in court. He took the position that since Okinawa was practically a possession of the United States, he, a native of Okinawa, was not an alien. The legal proceedings were starting when I left Hawaii. I have not heard of the outcome.

the human race—*homo sapiens*—the human species. A species of any kind may spread all over the world and divide into varieties. Varieties can develop into species. On the other hand a species can not originate in more than one place, and there is only one species of human beings.

Northern India is considered to be where the human species originated. The English language belongs to a family of languages known as Indo-European. When the origin of a people is studied, more attention is given to their language than to their skin color and other bodily features. When a people migrate, they do not drop their old language and invent a new lan-

guage. The old language changes slowly as required by new conditions. It retains clues of its origin which linguists call roots.

Honolulu Advertiser printed the following:

Loose Race Talk

Editor, The Advertiser:

I have been a visitor for eleven months. I am leaving with the impression that most people of Hawaii Nei talk too much and too loosely about so-called races. Many modern scientists recognize only one race, the human race, and refer to its divisions as ethnic groups. From the viewpoint of precise language, it is absurd to talk, as some writers do, about the human race and separate races at the same time . . .

I have a driver's permit which says that my "racial extraction" is Caucasian. My skin is white, but I never make a racial claim. As far as I know, all my ancestors were British and American for the past 200 years, but I believe that they were Asiatic 100,000 years ago, if not 5,000 years ago. There is no sure relation between ancestry and skin color . . .

Oscar D. Guire
Hotel Leilani

I saw only one dog in T.H. Whenever it saw me, it ran to me and pawed me. It ignored its embarrassed owner's efforts to stop it because I encouraged it. He was a permanent resident at NaPua Hotel. It is permissive to bring a dog into T.H. only if it is quarantined for 90 days at the owner's expense.

For people who can hear and for groups of deaf people there is nothing like a voyage on a luxury ship like the S.S. Lurline. It does not amount to so much for a deaf person travelling alone. He may manage to find fun in it as I did. One trip is enough for him. I did not want to return to California in the same way. I thought that it would be fun to return on a cargo ship, though it cost \$30 more. Matson Navigation Co., which operated the S.S. Lurline, had a large fleet of cargo ships. Each ship had space for twelve passengers. A woman was not allowed to travel alone. There was no room service. The passengers came downstairs to eat with the officers. The Matson agent disapproved of my idea. He thought that the gangway and stairs were too steep for me. He took me to a cargo

ship to see a gangway. I agreed that it would be dangerous for me to try to use it. I was not interested in going first class on an American President because I thought it would be too much like the S.S. Lurline.

I decided that from the viewpoint of new experience the second best thing was to go third class on American President. There was no second class. The chief agent of American President Lines fought the idea. He said that I would have to sign a paper to show that I accepted Asian roommates and Asian food. When the S.S. President Wilson docked, I went on it to look at the third class deck. There were only three or four staterooms. An officer let me look into one. It looked good to me. He was evasive about letting me see one of the large dormitories. It was too early to force a showdown with the chief agent. The company gave priority to people who travelled between California and Asia. If one in T.H. wanted to go to California, he could not get a reservation until his ship had left the last Asian port. If there was any space for him, he had notice of about one week.

When I left California, I did not have a reservation for a return trip. I had paid for both ways to get the ten percent discount. Not being sure of a place on a ship, I consulted representatives of Pan American Airways and United Airlines. I learned that I could take my scooters on a plane with me but that safety rules would require me to leave behind all the five storage batteries.

I paid no further attention to the problem until I was ready to leave T.H. I went to the American Presidents Lines. The chief agent was not in. An assistant agent readily gave me a third class reservation on the S.S. President Cleveland. I was surprised and called his attention to the fact that the ship had not left its last Asian port. He replied that while there might be doubt about a first class berth being available, there was none about a third class berth being available. I knew that ship would go to San Francisco before going to Los Angeles and that I would have to disembark in San Francisco. Transocean ships were not allowed to have any coast-wise business. It was not a serious matter because I could leave the scooters on the ship and order their unloading in Los Angeles.

I had a secret problem in my mind. There were many upper berths but

not many lower berths. The dormitories had tall stacks of berths—as many as eight to a stack. I could not climb into a berth over another, let alone seven. I figured that after leaving Honolulu the captain would have to do something about it without dumping me into the ocean. In two days I received a letter saying that my reservation was cancelled.

The Matson office notified me that they had space for me. When they sent a man to make final arrangements with me, I noticed that his brief case had the story in *Hawaii Hochi* about me. The story mentioned my plan to return on the S.S. Lurline.

So it was the S.S. Lurline again. There was nothing new except the Captain's champagne party. I saw it as an effort to discourage the common practice of cancelling a reservation at the last minute in order to have four more days in the Paradise of the Pacific and flying home. I considered champagne to be greatly overrated, and I did not want to go to the party. But I wanted my free drink, so a steward brought a bottle and a glass to my room.

In closing, I wish to repeat something which I said early in these memories. It is that the **National Association of the Deaf** helped the deaf of T.H. obtain the right to drive vehicles one year before my arrival in Honolulu. I took my scooters to T.H. without knowing if I would be allowed to use them. I did not know if the deaf of T.H. had the right to drive vehicles. I had no idea how far the Hawaiian authorities would accept my argument that I was allowed to drive in California. As it turned out, the possession of the right to drive vehicles by the deaf of T.H. simplified my problem. The Hawaiian police refused to accept my statement that I was allowed to drive at night in California. It was not a serious matter. With Keach's help and the use of taxicabs, I did or saw everything which I wanted to do or see at night. As my readers may have observed, the scooters made a great difference in my enjoyment of a Hawaiian year. Thus I join the deaf of T.H. in being indebted to the NAD.

ALOHA!

(While this is the concluding installment of Oscar Guire's account of his travels and experiences in Hawaii, he has also written a feature about a native girl. We hope to print this article in a future issue of the SW.)



Humor Among the Deaf

By Toivo Lindholm

4816 Beatty Drive, Riverside, California

An Embarrassing Situation

Mrs. Mabel Giambaresi, Caledonia, Wisconsin, who does not mind if it's one on her, sent us the following, the day after she got her last SW:

I was a teenager then (several years ago) and had but very little hearing. I loved music, so I got one of those bulky hearing aids just to hear music as much as I could. To carry it around I had to wear a three-by-six inch microphone on my chest with about four black strings of wiring attached to it connected to the big package of batteries which I hid by strapping onto one of my legs. I was all excited for my date to take me to the Sport Show in Milwaukee.

After getting off a bus at a corner we had to run for another bus nearby—but alas! the strap holding the batteries on my leg broke—and down came the batteries swinging between my legs—held on by the wiring to my microphone on my chest. It all happened at a busy intersection in the heart of the city's downtown! There was no means of removing the battery box as the wiring was all hidden inside my clothing apparel. So what could I do but pick the box up—and being a girl I had to crouch myself, walking with the batteries in my hand to the bus.

My boy friend was so embarrassed to be seen with me, so we had to sit apart till we got to the Sport Show where I hastened to the restroom to strap the box back on the leg. Then I emerged in time to see a roller skating trio on the stage. They were asking for volunteers to go up for a spin ride. I gestured to my date that if I had normal hearing I would volunteer—and right away in the darkened room, a spotlight fell on me invitingly.

The boy sneered at me and said, "Okay, if you think you're so smart and brave, I double dare you to go and try it." In anger and to be spiteful, I took the chance and went up on the stage. Three men on skates clamored, fighting with each other in stage play, over me, as I was oh so very blonde—and you know how men are over blondes. Well, anyway one of

them finally got me to whirl around, when I suddenly remembered my batteries strapped to my leg! What a predicament!

Oh, but God was good to me then and spared me from more embarrassment. The strap stayed on while I was whirled around fast. But to this day I often wondered what the skater had in mind when he hooked his hands over my chest to whirl me around—and felt that hard thing I had inside my heavy sweater—my microphone!

* * *

The Chicago Journal tells us the favorite exercise at the "deaf and dumb ball" is swinging the dumb belles.—The Frat (1941).

* * *

Carl B. Smith, barber, now retired, penned in the following:

In the barber shop a customer spoke to me. I asked him on a pad, "What did you want?"

He looked puzzled. He wrote, 'I am deaf.'

I signed, "I am deaf," and started to talk in the sign language.

He looked puzzled and indicated by a shrug of his shoulder that he did not know the sign language. Then he wrote, "I school oral."

My reply on pad, "I never speak nor lips."

* * *

Cross Your "t's"

In a Middle West state, a deaf man, manager of a football team, arranged by pencil and pad with a station master for transportation for 40 "mutes" to a certain town on a certain day and time.

When the appointed time came, the team and rooters, forty strong, flocked to the station just as a freight train rolled in.

The station master, wearing a puzzled look as he eyed the crowd, approached the manager and scribbled, "There's your train! Where are the mules?"

Apparently the deaf man had forgotten to cross his "t."

—Chester Dobson (1939)

* * *

Allan F. Bubeck, Jr., Beaumont,

Texas, sent in this one:

A toolpusher (oil field engineer) visiting a club for the deaf was amazed at the affluence with which the speechless couples spoke with their hands as they danced. A friend who understood the sign language translated some of the conversation for him.

Suddenly he noted two men in a corner gesticulating wildly with their hands partially concealed beneath their coats. "What are they doing?" he asked.

"Oh, they're cooking up some devilry, I suppose," the friend replied.

* * *

If Wishes Were Horses

I was driving out in the country, not being sure of my bearings, I stopped by a farmer on the road and asked for directions.

The farmer took my pad but did not glance at it. He looked at me and by simple natural signs asked me if I could hear, if I could speak. To both questions I shook my head.

Whereupon he dug deep in his pants pocket and produced a coin and offered it to me.

I declined it and directed his gaze to the pad which he now started to read. I got the directions all right, thank you.—Frank Thompson (1939)

* * *

Ensign Comp, son of deaf parents of Washington State and a graduate of Annapolis, asked the commanding officer of a ship that was anchored in Puget Sound, for leave of absence to address a group of deaf people at a club meeting. Whereupon the officer guffawed, an unusual thing in a stern, hard man like him, and, without further ado, he wrote out a pass and handed it over.

Comp, begging the officer's pardon, inquired the cause of the laugh. Said the officer: "This is the best excuse I've heard from anyone on this ship asking for shore leave—(1939)

* * *

One afternoon during my student days at Gallaudet College I was sitting in the lobby of the Metropolitan Hotel in Washington. Nearby, in a close huddle, sat four men whom I judged to be Congressmen. Suddenly one of them turned and spoke to me. Explaining orally that I was stone deaf, I extended a pad and pencil. He took them, consulted his colleagues, and wrote, "Were you listening?"

—Rev. Oliver J. Whildin (1940)



Random Jottings

By Bernard Teitelbaum

4014 Saline Street
Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania

Max Friedman of New York City sent us a rib-tickler which we pass on to you in the hope that you, too, will get a chuckle out of it. It was clipped from the New York Times.

Joseph Azar, a deaf man, lost some savings bonds. Wishing information on what he should do in the circumstances, he went to the Chemical Corn Exchange Bank in New York City.

Since the dawn of the education of the deaf, our people have had to rely upon pad and pencil for most of our communication with the public. Even the most expert lip readers among us have been compelled to resort to pad and pencil now and then.

Mr. Azar could not speak "clearly", as reported in the Times, and set his problem down on a sheet of paper which he shoved under a teller's window. Deaf people everywhere will agree that Mr. Azar followed the most natural course open to a deaf man.

However, at the sight of a note shoved into her cage, the normally placid (we hope) teller instantly blanched and became jittery. Without glancing at the note, she made a very hasty exit from her cage.

Our man, unaware that his note had caused a commotion, patiently waited at the window for the teller to return with a reply to his note. He must have figured that she was consulting a superior in the matter.

The teller, we presume she must be young and inexperienced, soon returned to her cage with a grim-visaged manager who demanded the business of the visitor. His eyes fell upon the note, for he took it up and studied it—during the process of which his grimness changed to an embarrassed smile.

At the sight of the note shoved into her cage, the impressionable teller, who had been reading too many hold-up tales in the newspapers, dashed out to report another bank robbery!

* * *

We have this story on very reliable authority—a technician called upon to interpret in the case:

A deaf man presented himself to the clinic of a large hospital, clutching a clenched hand. He appeared in great pain.

In due time he was led to an examination room where the doctor, as is customary in all such cases, attempted to get from him his personal history.

Doctor and patient were unable to comprehend each other. The doctor was exasperated. He then recalled that the hospital employed in its laboratory a deaf technician and requested her assistance in the case.

His name? This he gave quite readily.

His address? Still clutching his injured hand, he shrugged his shoulders and shook his head—indicating he did not know his address.

Didn't he know where he lived? Careful not to move his injured hand, he maintained he did not, with an emphatic shake of the head.

Did he live in this town or in the neighboring city? Taking pains not to move the crippled hand lest he aggravate the injury, he described the route he had taken since leaving home, during the course of which he pantomimed a familiar bridge roughly seven miles westward. The interpreter was thus able to deduce the section of the city in which he lived.

How old was he? Another shrug of the shoulder. Possibly he did not understand the question.

Anxious to get on with the medical aspects of the case, the doctor inquired after the injury.

Unemployed, the man had left home for a walk which took him eastward into the present community where he somehow fell hard on an unyielding sidewalk. Knowing from school days of the proximity of the hospital, he made his way there.

When the doctor attempted to examine the injured hand, the man winced sharply and backed away. He resisted attempts of the doctor to pry hand from torso. Shaking his head vigorously, he indicated the hand was too painful to touch, even.

At this juncture, a lovely nurse entered the room momentarily.

Although our man was unable to give his address and was apparently unsure of his own age, he was not

oblivious of the physical charms of an enchanting female—however fleeting the glimpse. Forgetting his "severe" injury, he traced in the air—with BOTH hands—the divine outline of the vision that had just floated by, rolling his eyes in the process. Using BOTH hands in the manner of the deaf he went into ecstasies over the attractive young lady.

He was instantly brought back to earth. His attention was called to the fact he had just used his "injured" hand. With the utter simplicity of a small child caught in a mischievous prank, he grinned and looked at his hand. Unashamedly he agreed it was all right—it was instantly healed.

Whereupon he took his leave of the clinic.

* * *

Retribution comes sure albeit slow.

Months ago we wrote of a nine-year-old boy who was run down and very seriously injured on February 1, by a hit-and-run truck driver who was shortly afterwards apprehended and quite speedily brought to trial. He was convicted on December 10, 1958, of hit-and-run and aggravated assault and battery.

In May, 1959, the truck driver was sentenced to serve 90 days in county jail and fined \$101 in Criminal Court for failing to stop, running down, and injuring the boy.

* * *

An Associated Press dispatch from Garden Grove, California, dated July 3, tells of another accident involving a deaf boy. This accident, unlike the one mentioned above, had a very happy ending.

Two months previous to the dispatch, four-year-old J. Byron Patterson dashed into the street, was hit by a car and dragged 44 feet.

A leg and several ribs were broken, and the boy underwent four-hour brain surgery for multiple head injuries.

The article quoted his mother as saying, "For his sake, it's the best thing that has ever happened."

Since the accident the boy, almost deaf since birth, has begun to hear.

He wore a hearing aid before the accident but got very little benefit from it. He couldn't hear well enough to learn to talk.

After the accident, he discarded the hearing aid entirely. It made sounds much too loud for him.

The AP dispatch closes with:

But he's enjoying life as never before.



ken's korner

By Dr. Marcus L. Kenner

*"The Past as clear as polished glass appears,
While dark as lacquer seem the coming years;
Yet, mirrored in the Past, the eye may see
The faces of the Centuries-to-be."*

At the threshold of the New Year it is customary to think of the coming twelve months, to forecast, and to make resolutions. This is easy. Your guess is just as good as mine. It seems to me that there is only one sensible one to make to be worthy of the glories of the past and the promise of the future: "Here's to you!"

* * *

"What price 'independence'?" Adown the years, most of the U.S. deaf have gloried in the declaration that we stand on our own feet. That is, in managing our associations, homes, etc., independent of federal, state, or local handouts. Sometimes, I wonder, aren't we getting *too little* in this life's adventure? "Independence" is a nice-sounding word, but quite meaningless when too independent. Not being sufficiently organized, hence financially insecure, our organizations are reduced to well-nigh impotence or unable to attain their desired objectives. While this is also true of the European deaf, their sport clubs, even summer homes, are financed by their respective governments; thus they are deriving now, not waiting for that chimerical pie in the sky.

Lately, some forward strides have been made here, thanks to the HEW Department of Vocational Rehabilitation and its director, Miss Mary Switzer, and also to our NAD Board Member, Dr. Boyce R. Williams. As our readers know, Gallaudet College, bursting at the seams, is expanding with a vast building program and the NAD, for the first time in its history, has been supplied with government funds to conduct an Occupational Survey and Rehabilitation Institutes in N.Y. and California. While we are not precisely surrendering our so called "independence," it is gratifying to know that we are at long last obtaining our rightful share of governmental grants, as needed. Such grants have focused more attention on the work of the NAD, but they do not help it financially. For one thing, the maintenance of its office is a necessary project. As of now, it still must depend upon membership contributions for its sustenance, a slow and tedious process.

This strange mass denial of handicap that deaf people demonstrate so often and the lack of cooperation are some of our most difficult problems. In our hands lies the fate of the coming years, insofar as the deaf are concerned.

If the NAD is not what it should be, it's *your* job to join it, pitch in, and make it tick. It just won't pay us to be too darn "independent."

* * *

"Once upon a midnight dreary." (Wait a minute, do not go; this is not another weary paraphrase of Mr. Poe.) Sitting up with a book till the wee small hours of the morn, I finally decided it's time to turn in. Entering my bedroom, I was startled to behold a nocturnal visitor, a sparrow, blithely flying near the chamber door. Why it ever entered my hotel room on the 23rd floor is a mystery to me. Doubtless, the brilliant light, inviting, was good to see. 'Round and 'round the sparrow flew, and there stood I, staring, not knowing what to do. At last, I turned out the light, and the bewildered bird took sudden flight. A small thing, you may say—and you would be right; but, gosh, isn't this sort of spooky, appearing during the night? Short of sleep and sore, one word flashed to mind, "Nevermore!"

* * *

"Hello! Hello!" the phone in our room rings, and unless there's a hearing person also present, it will continue ringing to no purpose. Well, let's take heart. The N. Y. Times reports that the Bell Telephone Laboratories has finally received a patent for a picture phone thru which people can be seen as well as heard. It employs two-way television over existing phone lines, producing a small picture, about twice the size of a stamp. There's one fly in the ointment: Suppose this new contraption should be switched on at wrong time, catching us unawares says, Milady with her hair in pin curls or our "Best Dressed Man" with pants down!

* * *

As you must have "heard", a World's Fair will be held in N. Y. City in 1964. Also, Gallaudet College will be celebrating its 100th Anniversary in 1964—and there's a possibility that the International Games for the Deaf will be held there, too. So? Doesn't this suggest any ideas to you?

* * *

Arthritis is described by a wit as "twinges in the hinges." That's it, brudder! So I'm making a short trip next month to the West Indies to recharge my physical batteries and help condition me for the NAD confab at Dallas in July. So long!



Mr. and Mrs. Billy Wayne Spears

Spears-Miller

Miss Della Ramona Miller, of Wichita, exchanged vows with Billy Wayne Spears, San Fernando, California, at the Wichita Riverside Christian Church, the afternoon of November 8, 1959. Rev. Robert N. Gill officiated at the double-ring ceremony with Mrs. Dale Batson interpreting.

The parents of the couple are Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller, of Wichita, and Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Spears, of Whitefield, Oklahoma.

Carl Rose and Richard Jennings lighted the candles.

"Always," "Because," and "The Lord's Prayer" were rendered vocally with Mrs. George Harms interpreting in signs.

The attendants were matron-of-honor, Mrs. Charlene Shreve, Park City, and bridesmaid, Miss Carol Hornbaker, of Wichita.

Best man was Leonard Ward Hull, of Oklahoma City. The groomsman was Billy Bloss, of Enid, Oklahoma.

Carl Rose, Richard Jennings, and George Ruby ushered the guests.

The reception was held in the fellowship room of the church. Mrs. Richard Jennings was at the guest book. Assisting were Mrs. George Ruby, pouring punch; Mrs. Carl Rose, serving cake; Mrs. Sylvia Bishop, of Wichita, Mrs. Clarence Johnson, of Merriam, and Miss Emily Jo Mooberry, of Goddard.

After a short honeymoon in Oklahoma, the couple left for San Fernando, California, where they are making their home. Mr. Spears is a printer.



Stalling Along . . .

By **Stahl Butler**

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing

At the request of Elmer Beuerle I spoke at the Flint Association of the Deaf just following Thanksgiving.

I complimented the club for the complete renovation and rearrangement of the club space, including the moving of the bar to the side and back of the club area in a separate room.

Through the years I have deplored the fact that often the bar is the first thing one sees when he enters a club. Also, by way of material workmanship, and attractiveness, the bar may outshine everything in the room—the chairs may appear to be shabby in comparison with the sparkling bright finish of the bar.

It seems that prominence of the location and size of the bar may have quite an influence on members who get most of their impressions through vision.

I especially appreciated the attitude of the Motor City Association of the Deaf years ago when the president spoke with pride about having a nice club and that their bar was small and at the back of their clubrooms.

In this connection the deaf have a problem of public relations, and we workers with the deaf meet it all the time. Often parents ask us where their young people can go for social outlet or to meet friends. We often need to refer deaf people to social clubs because they are lonesome, they have no friends, they need social adjustment, and they need to learn to sign. However, parents are sometimes horrified at the suggestion that their deaf youngster go to a club for the deaf. They say that the so-called "deaf club" is a terrible place, and they have exaggerated reports and ideas of what goes on there. Also, we workers have to consider responsibility for what we recommend for deaf youngsters, and because we know the families, there are youngsters whom we cannot recommend for club membership.

Just now in our area there seems to be many reports of deaf boys being arrested for drunk driving and fighting. Thus we now have increased concern about what I have mentioned

above.

At the first such alcoholic tragedy to a deaf member, it is obvious that the club membership should exploit its collective exceptional ability to manage its own affairs and take the problem in hand. I don't know enough about drinking and bars to be able to make a worthwhile suggestion, but I can imagine a member being put on probation and perhaps a bartender receiving instructions about how much he should serve certain individuals.

Certainly the deaf cannot afford to have one individual club gain a bad reputation.

* * *

An interviewer in an employment office asked a series of questions like, "Are you hot?" "Are you cold?" Are you dead?" "Are you alive?" The applicant answered all the questions in the affirmative. This is not funny, but descriptive of a problem in communication. Hearing people do exactly the same thing when they pretend to understand signs.

I was so disappointed when I visited a training center where a multi-handicapped man I knew from Michigan School for the Deaf days had been in training. I heard a sad story.

Because the man had done very well at his trade, but because he had more than one handicap, special pains were taken with his placement. His teacher went with him and helped him get a room. Transportation was needed, and his boss told him he could drive a new pickup truck back and forth to work. He had no money, and the boss gave him an advance. His teacher looked in on him during his first day, and he said that he was working just like he had been there months or years.

The next week the deaf man quit, saying that the town was too small. Had he mentioned any objection about the size of the town at any time, the people involved would have gotten him another place.

* * *

When I spoke at the Flint Association of the Deaf, just after Thanks-

giving, in addition to commenting on the club's improved arrangement and decoration, I complimented the club on its policy of bringing in outside speakers. I am sure that is one of the very effective ways of upgrading a club's program.

* * *

The report of a Gallaudet study on "Ability of Deaf Swimmers to Orient Themselves when Submerged in Water" reminds me of the stories of one deaf man I know. Stricken when he was in high school, he went to sleep hearing and woke up deaf. He had a new bicycle, and during his recovery he was impatient to ride the bicycle again. When he was strong enough, he found that he could not ride it—he could not keep his balance. After much effort, he finally was able to ride the bike by making his eyes compensate for the injury to his organ of balance. He also said that he loved to swim and at the first opportunity dived under water. Instantly he became terribly frightened because he realized that he did not know which way was up.

The study mentioned above concludes that meningitis cases and other individuals with poor body balance "should not be prohibited from swimming" but that "special attention must be given individuals suffering from deafness due to meningitis, both during the instructional phase and when they are swimming for recreation."

* * *

As we all know, automation is going to be rough on the unskilled labor class—jobs are going to be at a premium and there are going to be many unemployed. What about the deaf? I understand that factories are looking for smart high school graduates who are strong in mathematics and science; industry will train them for push-button automation. Therefore, deaf workers had better get training in mathematics and science, too. Where? Technical schools or adult education classes. Ten deaf workers can make up their own class under adult education.

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The Legal Column

By Lowell J. Myers
Attorney at Law

"He Broke My Wagon"

Mother-love is the most wonderful thing in the world. There is nothing else in the world like the love of a mother for her child. A father loves his children, too, of course, but not in the same way that a mother does. A father loves his children 80% or 90% of the time, but mother loves her children one hundred percent of the time. No matter what a child may do, (even if he burns down the house) the child's mother will always love him and defend him.

But sometimes mothers overdo it!

For example, I remember the case of "Little Jimmy." Little Jimmy was 12 years old. About a month ago, his mother brought him to my office. It was about 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon. She said: "This afternoon my Jimmy was playing with the boy next door. His name is Peter. Peter is a bad boy, and he's no good. He hit my Jimmy with a big rock and cut his forehead. You're a lawyer. Do something about it!"

I looked at Jimmy, and he had a very tiny scratch on his forehead, about one-fourth of an inch long. I said: "It doesn't look like much of a scratch to me." His mother answered: "It's a terrible cut. Peter hit him with a big rock. Do something!"

I turned to Jimmy: "Jimmy," I asked, "did Peter really hit you with a big rock?" "Oh, sure," said Jimmy.

"How big was it?" I asked. "Oh, it was real big," answered Jimmy. "It was as big as a watermelon."

"Jimmy," I said, "big rocks are very hard to find. Where could Peter find a big rock like that?"

"There's a pile of gravel on the street," said Jimmy. "He picked it off the gravel pile."

"You mean to say it was just a piece of gravel?" I asked him. "If it was a piece of gravel, it certainly wouldn't have been very big. Now stop fooling me and tell me the truth. How big was that rock? as big as a marble."

"Jimmy," I said, "you are a bad boy!"

"Well," said Jimmy. "I guess it was You are a naughty boy! Why did you tell your mother that Peter hit you

with a big rock when it was really just a little piece of gravel?"

"Well," said Jimmy, "it looked big to me!"

"Jimmy," I asked, "did Peter have some good reason to throw that piece of gravel at you?"

"Oh, no," said Jimmy.

"Are you sure you didn't do something to him first?"

"I didn't do anything," said Jimmy. "He hit me for no reason at all."

"Are you positive of that?" I asked him.

"Sure, I am," answered Jimmy.

"You see," said his mother, "it's all Peter's fault. He's no good. He hit Jimmy for no reason at all."

"Yes," I told the mother, "that's what Jimmy says, but how do we know that Jimmy is telling us the truth?"

"Jimmy never lies to me," said his mother.

"What do you mean, 'he never lies to you'?" I asked her. "He just finished lying to you two seconds ago! He told us that Peter hit him with a rock as big as a watermelon, and then finally he admits that it was just a little piece of gravel. That was a lie wasn't it?"

"Well," said his mother, "I guess he was exaggerating a little."

"Well, before we start accusing people," I replied, "let's find out if there's any more exaggeration involved. Let's see what Peter has to say about it. Let's get the other side of the story."

I picked up the telephone and called Peter's mother. I explained the situation to her. I told her: "Ask Peter why he hit Jimmy with the gravel." I held the telephone while she talked to Peter. A few minutes later she said: "Peter says that Jimmy hit him first with a baseball bat. Peter says that Jimmy hit him on the leg with the baseball bat."

I held the telephone and turned to Jimmy, who was sitting next to my desk. "Jimmy," I said, "Peter says that you hit him first with a baseball bat."

"Oh, the baseball bat," said Jimmy, "I guess I forgot about that."

"You forgot about it!" I said. "How could you possibly forget about something like that? Is it true that you hit Peter first?" "Yes," answered Jimmy, "I guess I did. But the reason I hit him with the baseball bat was because he broke my wagon. He was playing with my wagon and he broke it, and I got mad and I hit him with the baseball bat."

I turned back to the telephone and spoke to Peter's mother again: "Madam," I said, "please forget about the whole thing. Please excuse me for bothering you. The whole thing was a mistake." I hung up the telephone.

I turned back to Jimmy and his mother. "Jimmy," I said, "do you like Peter?"

"Sure, I like him," said Jimmy, "but sometimes we get mad at each other."

I sent Jimmy out of the office, and then I turned to his mother: "Madam," I said, "Jimmy is just a little boy. He has no sense of judgment. He will say anything that comes into his head. He has a poor memory. He leaves things out, as you saw for yourself. He exaggerates."

"He may get mad over some little thing that happens, and then he comes crying to you looking for sympathy. He enjoys seeing you get excited about it. It makes him feel important to see you worrying about it. He likes that."

"He likes being the center of attention. He likes stirring up a little trouble. It's a lot of fun for him, especially if he's bored and wants some excitement. He's just playing games with you for the fun of it."

"But you are a grown-up woman. You should be able to see through his little tricks, and you should not be fooled by them. In the future, when Jimmy comes home with some complaint, use a little common sense and a little judgment, and you will be all right."

That was what I told her, and I think it was good advice, but when I told her that, she became quite angry.

"Mr. Myers," she said; "you are calling my little Jimmy a liar. I cannot stand for that. My Jimmy never tells a lie. He is just like George Washington. Everything he says is always true. It's all that other boy's fault."

And with that she put on her coat and walked straight out of my office.

Mother-love!

It's wonderful!

But it can be overdone!

Joe Shinpaugh Lauded As Virginia Superintendent

By OBIE A. NUNN

"A friend once asked Andrew Carnegie if he were afraid that some of the young men he was training one day would rise to take his place. Mr. Carnegie shook his head and replied: 'All that worries me is that they won't."

The significance of this remark is, of course, quite evident. Every thriving school for the deaf—whether it is a state or private institution—can continue to thrive only if it engages, actively and continuously, in seeking out new talent. Every state school for deaf needs regular infusion of new blood.

The aforementioned remark is not in disparagement in any respect of the Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind in Staunton. Joe R. Shinpaugh, who was the principal under Supt. Joseph E. Healy, before accepting a position as assistant principal at the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, Connecticut, returned to take the office of superintendent at the VSDB a year ago in November.

Mr. Shinpaugh climbed to a high rung on the ladder of satisfaction in becoming the superintendent of the school and also was drenched with the sunshine of joy in returning to Virginia, of which he and his charming family retain such happy memories of Southern hospitality.

Consequently, Mr. Shinpaugh, being an authority on educational problems, theories, and methods in the deaf schools and having long years of experience and proficiency in teaching deaf children, has reached a point where his vitality and influence are needed at the Virginia School for the Deaf. He has some splendid ideas in formulating essential plans to improve academic and vocational courses for the deaf and the blind departments.

From the day of taking over the superintendency, Mr. Shinpaugh has been "whirred and swished" about the school striving to elevate the school for the deaf to the educational level of the public schools.

Last August, Governor J. Lindsay Almond, Jr., and his budget advisers were given a shock after visiting the old main building which was erected on the campus in 1839. Previously Supt. Shinpaugh had made a strong plea to Governor Almond and his party



Joe R. Shinpaugh
(Roanoke Times Picture)

to consider the hazardous condition of a girls dormitory and to take into consideration that some 35 children would be turned down last fall because of inadequate housing space at the school. In capital budget requests Mr. Shinpaugh has asked for an infirmary building and equipment to cost and equipment, \$244,000. \$232,000, also a blind boys dormitory

Deaf girls dormitory and equipment, \$272,000, Vocational industrial arts building and equipment, \$950,250.

Renovation of Swanson Hall to provide additional classrooms, \$79,500.

Bleachers for athletic fields, \$50,000. Walks, roads, and landscaping, \$10,000.

The budget request of Joe Shinpaugh totaled \$1,905,750. He stated that the school urgently needed an infirmary, a dormitory for the blind boys, and a dormitory for the deaf girls.

One newspaper account said: "Questioned as to the most pressing need Lt. Gov. A. E. Stephens had seen during the tour up to that time. 'The need for dormitory space at VSDB. Something must be done at the school,' according to Lt. Gov. Stephens."

This and all other budget requests will be considered by the General Assembly at its regular session next January.

An article, appearing in the April issue of the *Roanoke Times*, which

may be of interest to the readers of *THE SILENT WORKER*, is reprinted verbatim:

BEST POSSIBLE EDUCATION IS AIM OF NEW VSDB HEAD

By Ben Beagle, Roanoke Times Writer
STAUNTON, April 23—Joe R. Shinpaugh "returned like MacArthur" to become superintendent of the Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind.

Shinpaugh, who took over as superintendent of the school last fall, says, "It's been a very busy year, and I feel a very successful year."

He came originally to VSDB in 1946, left in June of 1957 to become assistant principal of the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, Connecticut, and then came back again last November as superintendent of the Staunton school.

Shinpaugh, born 42 years ago in Benton, Arkansas, "grew up in the work" educating the deaf and blind.

His parents taught at the Arkansas School for the Deaf, and "a great deal of my original experience was in that school." Shinpaugh worked there summers.

Shinpaugh, a peppery, pleasant man, answers a question about his idea of VSDB's mission like this:

"It is our philosophy that every blind and deaf child deserves the best possible education and training we can give him."

Give such a child this type of training, says Shinpaugh, "so that he may return to his home and become a selfsupporting, taxpaying citizen."

Teachers who came to VSDB, as Shinpaugh himself found years ago, find "this type of teaching is more rewarding. They have found they are really making a contribution."

Since taking over at VSDB Shinpaugh has found "excellent cooperation from teachers, staff, and various agencies throughout the state."

Married and the father of three children, Shinpaugh came to the Staunton school after a tour of duty in the Army's Medical Service Corps. He still holds a reserve commission in that outfit.

He did his undergraduate work at Hendrix College at Conway, Arkansas.

He holds a master's degree in special education from Columbia University. He also has a master's degree in education of the deaf from Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C.



Geraldine Fail

Swinging 'round the nation



Harriett B. Votaw

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 851 West 19th Street, Long Beach 6, California.

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Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, engagements, and social activities should be mailed to the Editor.

**DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE
15th OF EACH MONTH**

CALIFORNIA . . .

Big things ahead with Christmas just nine days away as this leaves our desk. Local clubs throwing Christmas parties and tickets to the New Year's Eve binge at L.A.'s Hotel Alexandria are selling like hot cakes. Many local sites are holding open house during the holidays, amongst them Ruth and Bob Skinner at their lovely home in West Los Angeles. In town for the CAD Board meeting in nearby Garder Grove are Hal Ramger, BBBurnes and his Caroline, Emmette Simpson of Napa, and the Marvin Thompsons are spending a weekend with the Fails, with Marvin bringing complete, down to the last little minute detail, plans for the 1960 CAD Convention down in San Diego. Many nice photographs on our cards this year; the Roger Skinners sent one as did the Marcus Tibbetts; the Eugene Sullivans of Las Vegas sent a beautiful photo taken in their lovely home; and Dot and Leo Jacobs of Oakland sent one of the family. Little Sheila and Baby Lisa posed beautifully for their picture this year and the Frank Sladeks of Tucson gladdened our hearts once again by sending a picture of themselves and daughter Donna and little son David. We'll get more, we hope . . . such greetings are more than half the joy of Christmas although our mail-man is already regarding us with a jaundiced eye and guess he wishes we had stayed out on Janice Street.

Visiting the Los Angeles area during mid-December were Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hickerson of Northern California, guests at the Compton home of Mrs. Hickerson's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Massey. The Hickersons were on their way back home from several weeks spent in Oklahoma and Texas visiting relatives and friends and were glad to be back in sunny California after the awful weather they endured. They hope to take in the NAD convention in Dallas in July and maybe make it up to Washington, D.C., before then. Their son, Elmo Hickerson, is a student at Gallaudet.

Willa Dudley of Santa Monica writes

us that she was swamped with visitors and scores of get-well cards during her recent illness and asks that we make use of this column to express her sincere gratitude to all those thoughtful people who sent cards and to those who took the time and trouble to drive out to see her. Willa has to take it easy these days, but friends are amazed, and thankful, too, at her rapid recovery since her illness was quite serious. Truth to tell, our Willa says she feels better than she has in three years.

Wayne and Bonnie Gough are sending out announcements again, and this time it is a beautiful baby boy, Rayne Alan, born October 30, just in time for Halloween. Most recent news from San Diego has it that Bonnie has been spending some time in the hospital with Charles and Ivo Johnson (Bonnie's sister) caring for the three older children and baby Rayne whilst the Marvin Thompsons are taking care of year-old Deri Lynn and spoiling her unbearably. Friends are hoping Bonnie will be well again in time for holidays.

The Robert Matthews of Garden Grove had their families over for Thanksgiving dinner and then drove out to Indio where they spent a couple of days with other relatives taking in the boat races at Salton Sea and visiting Palm Springs. Bob and Rae are entertaining CAD Board members with a buffet luncheon at their home December 19 just prior to the semi-annual meeting of the Board in Garden Grove.

Did you remember the Home for the California Aged Deaf at Christmas this year? If you did not, it still is not too late to send donations to Ann Nelson, Treasurer, 2518 W. 48th Street, Los Angeles 43, or to the Home at 953 S. Menlo Avenue, Los Angeles 6. Your contribution this year will go toward the nicest gift of all, a new, modern, one-story Home. So, please!

Miss Carol Issacson, hearing daughter of deaf parents, was in the L.A. area recently, interviewing professional people for the government. Among them were the Bill Booths, Loel Schreiber, Einer Rosenkrantz, Elliott Fromberg, Frank Bush, Morris Fahr, and Roger and Bob Skinner.

Willa Dudley spent Thanksgiving up around Oakland and the Bay Area as did Loel Schreiber and Anne Nelson who made a fast one-day trip up to Berkeley on business connected with the Home for the Aged Christmas appeal.

Mike and Elodie Wukadinovich of Riverside spent Thanksgiving as guests of Tom and Becky Elliott; the Clayton Pringles enjoyed a turkey dinner with George and Lois Elliott of La Puente; Bill and Muffy Brightwell invited the Morris Fahrs and the Herb Schreibers to partake of the festive board this year; the John Fails entertained the

family with a splash party to work up appetites before dinner on Thanksgiving . . . even Jerry's Peke enjoyed a swim before being served a few choice bones; and up in Oakland Dr. and Caroline Burnes hosted a party November 28 for Joanne Kovach who has returned from Europe. Among those present were the Joey Velez, Leo Jacobs, Bud Singletons, Hal Ramgers, Pat Kitchen and Helen Arbuthnot of Riverside, Anne Nelson and Loel Schreiber of Los Angeles, and Willa Dudley of Santa Monica.

The widely-publicized CAD Capers failed to come off on schedule up in Oakland November 28. We were informed that the show had been postponed until spring . . . but too late to prevent several of our friends from making the trip up. The Charles Townsends took a plane up to Oakland especially for the show, as did several other who motored up. We will most certainly be called onto the carpet for criticizing, BUT, once a show has been so extensively advertised as was CAD Capers, it really does seem only the right thing to do . . . put the show on the road on schedule . . . UNLESS the cancellation is announced well in advance. We've all heard of the old slogan "The Show Must Go On," have not we?

Carlus A. Canady and his wife, Georgia, of Los Angeles, and their three-year-old daughter, Sherry Rose, were involved in a traffic accident in Long Beach the evening of Saturday, December 5, when the car driven by Mr. Canady collided at Pacific Avenue and E. Anaheim Street with a fire truck enroute to a fire. Police said that Mr. Canady is deaf and had only recently been issued a temporary driver's license. He was treated for shock, Mrs. Canady for a leg injury, and the child for a scalp laceration at Seaside Hospital in Long Beach.

From far-off Warsaw, Poland, comes a letter from Marian Falencki, a young deaf man, who wishes pen pals from the U.S. Mr. Falencki says he is 36 years old and employed as a type setter and photographer. He speaks both English and the Polish language and would like to exchange letters, magazines, stamps, etc., with residents of the U.S. His address is Marian Falencki, Warszawa 18, Przemyslowa 26, (Drukarnia) Poland.

Caroline Skedsmo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Skedsmo of Compton and a sophomore at Gallaudet College, has received a 1959-60 scholarship of \$600 from the Helms Foundation of Los Angeles. Caroline is an active member of the Women's Athletic Association of Gallaudet and hopes to make the U.S. women's track team to the International Games for the Deaf to be held in Finland in 1961.

The East Bay Club of Oakland recently elected new officers: Lyle McIntyre, president; Henry Miller, vice president; Leo Jacobs, secretary; Roland James, treasurer; Cecil Akers, financial agent; George Lynch and Albert Ingraham, auditors, and Don Ponsetti, house manager. Retiring President Lester Naftaly was warmly complimented on doing such a fine job the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Singleton have



A group of merrymakers pictured at one of the holiday gatherings in the Los Angeles area include, clockwise: Hope Beasley, Pat Luna, Carrie Schlack, Lois Elliott, George B. Elliott, John Fail, and THE SILENT WORKER News Editor behind Mrs. Beasley.

bought a home in North Oakland and are busily getting settled; Mr. and Mrs. Larry Obray (Alice Davenport) of the Bay Area recently welcomed their third child, also a boy, Ronald; Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stecker have become home owners, having acquired a new house in the Walnut vicinity; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Newman of Riverside spent the Thanksgiving holidays visiting Mrs. Newman's parents at Santa Clara; Joey and Bonnie Velez are being congratulated on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy, Michael David, born November 5.

Paul Denton of San Jose visited the L.A. area during the latter part of October and was a house guest at the home of Herman and Flo Skedsmo in Compton. He took in the Halloween party given by the San Gabriel Valley Association in Baldwin Park and met many old friends. We were very glad to see Paul again.

COLORADO . . .

Evelyn Tomko, Denver, took her vacation during the first two weeks of November. She took the Union Pacific City of St. Louis to Kansas City where she met her hostess, Erlene Graybill of Shawnee, Kansas. Evelyn participated in the First Annual Bowling Tournament sponsored by the Kansas City for the Deaf, Inc., and came out fifth place winner among the ladies. November 3 found Evelyn in Wilson, Kansas, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Mog (nee Roberta Jo Milner) at their farm. An enjoyable six-day visit was made at the farm, after which Evelyn went "home" to Pueblo to spend the remainder of her vacation with her parents. Three weeks later we found Evelyn with a cast on her leg, the result of a sprained ankle and pulled ligaments suffered in Kansas City.

Open House was held at the Colorado School for the Deaf and the Blind on October 13, and quite a number of Denverites attended the evening ses-

sion. There has been some publicity in the local newspaper resulting from the legislature questioning the budget for the coming year for the School. Response has been very encouraging, as there have been many letters printed from parents of both deaf and blind children. The CAD has been working on this problem since it first came to light.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo V. Kemp, Denver, were honored at a dinner at Baur's Restaurant on November 27 on their golden wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bates and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Y. Northern and many of the couples' children and grandchildren helped celebrate. Mr. and Mrs. Bates and Mr. and Mrs. Northern have been married 50 years, too. A writeup and member 28, edition of the Denver Post along with the usual golden wedding couples which appeared in the paper.

The John Buckmasters have moved their "New Moon" trailer home to Colorado Springs where John is now employed as a linotypist for the Free Press. We bet they will be Denver every weekend.

Mrs. Scott Cuscaden, Omaha, was a two-week visitor in Denver, staying with the Loren Elstads (Mary Cuscaden) and helping take care of her new grandson Timothy Elstad born October 30.

As far as we know, the Don Warnicks and John Flores were the only bowlers from Denver who attended the bowling tournament in Omaha, November 21. John Flores, took the first place trophy and the prize of \$150 and also won prizes in other events.

The Silent Athletic Club of Denver has purchased their new hall located at 1545 Julian and moving date will be sometime in February or March. The members have been working hard on the building fund drive and membership drive, and we hope to have an enlarged membership by moving date. This is one of the finest deaf clubs that

can be found. Visitors will be welcome. Fred Gustafson sent in the following items from Colorado Springs:

On Saturday afternoon, November 30. George Culbertson piloted a private plane, taking Milfred Venrick, Keith Hardy, and Edward LeBlanc as passengers on a flight of 30 minutes which was over the field around the Fountain Valley School for the Boys. Hardy, Venrick, and LeBlanc reported they enjoyed the ride very much and it being their first flight look forward to more. George has been a licensed pilot since 1951.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Galluzzo became grandparents again on November 26 when a baby boy was born to their daughter Suzanne. The baby has been named Steven Larry Nelson and has a baby sister, Suzanne Kathryn, 3½.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fishler and three children spent Thanksgiving weekend at Glenwood Springs famous for its hot mineral spring and its year-round swimming pool. Tom and his nine-year-old son Steve, attended the football game between the Air Force Academy and University of Missouri at the University of Denver stadium on November 21, and Steve, like his father a football fan, was thrilled over the game.

All Souls Guild of Denver had its annual bazaar on November 21 under the chairmanship of Mrs. Tucker and with the help of all the members. A nice profit was realized for the Guild. Officers for the Guild for 1960 elected December 11th are: Frances Beverly, president; Frances Bundy, vice president; Annie Tucker, secretary; and Rose Cox, treasurer.

The Silent Athletic Club had its annual election of officers on December 9, and all officers were re-elected: Roland Greb, president; Rea Hinrichs, vice-president; Harriett Votaw, secretary; and Richard O'Toole, treasurer.

Elsie and Bill Reynolds, Denver, went to Oklahoma City over the Thanksgiving weekend to meet their granddaughter born October 31. Elsie has returned to Denver to her job at Shwaydere Bros., and Bill has decided to remain with his daughter and family in Oklahoma City where he has found temporary employment as a printer.

KANSAS . . .

Mrs. Prudence Pickett has been living in Newton since June. She moved there from St. Joseph, Missouri. She has accompanied the Nanneys and the Dillmans to visit at the WAD club in Wichita twice. We were happy to meet and know her.

Many of you, dear Kansans, who were at the Kansas School for the Deaf during the years 1929-1937, may not know that Mr. H. J. Menzemer, superintendent of the school during these years, passed away at Galena, Illinois, October 9. During his term of office, a new industrial building and the administration and dormitory building were completed. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Jessie Dudley Menzemer.

Three former students of the Kansas School visited the school October 31. They were Mrs. Arthur Harrell, nee



Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harmonson of Compton, California, were feted at a surprise party upon the occasion of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at Long Beach Club of the Deaf, November 21. In the photograph above, Charlotte and Earl are shown with their three children, Wanda, James, and Jerry.

Gladys Adkins, student in 1914, Mrs. Arnall, nee Lela Wiley, student during 1911-1920, and Mrs. D. H. McNeil, nee Daphine Robinson, who attended school from 1910 to 1920. These ladies live in Joplin. Accompanying them were Mrs. Olga McCoy of Joplin and her daughter, Miss Kathy McCoy is an interpreter at the First Baptist Church in Joplin, and her daughter Kathy interprets at the Ridgeview Baptist Church in Olathe.

Mrs. Jessie Louise Anderson, wife of the late G. Walfrid Anderson, Chanute, passed away at Giles Rest Home November 2. Jessie and Walfrid celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary last March 11. She was buried by his side at Versailles, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connor of Frankfort had the pleasure of visiting Miss Catherine Kilcoyne, KSD faculty member, at Olathe November 7. They witnessed the Kansas-Oklahoma football game which was won by Kansas.

The hay barn on the Foitz farm near Neal burned down to the ground on the cold windy morning of November 12. The fire is believed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. If the wind had been from another direction, sparks from the burning barn would have fallen on the house and other buildings. The tenant suffered loss of all the hay stored in the loft, saddles, a milch cow, and the cakes for the cattle. In the near future they will build a new barn.

Since the opening of school in Olathe one hundred and twenty-four people have visited the school. Among them were classes from the University of Kansas at Lawrence, student nurses from St. Margaret Hospital in Kansas City, Kansas, classes from Kansas State Teachers College at Emporia, and nurses in training from University of Kansas Medical Center at Kansas City, Kansas. All of these groups were pleasantly surprised at the work being done at the school and also at the fa-

cilities the school has for teaching deaf children. They also noted the happy attitude of the children. It really is encouraging for all that are concerned about the welfare of deaf children and to know that more people are getting interested in the work with or for the deaf children. Visiting and seeing demonstration work given by the students is one good way of educating the public that by proper teaching methods a deaf child can be profitably educated.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pugh, Wichita, will miss their only granddaughter, Frances Johnson who was married in Wichita on November 22 and has gone to Arizona to live with her new husband. They were happy for Frances but hate to see her live so far from home. The new son-in-law is stationed there.

Willis Sord, Cambridge, is seriously ill at St. Mary's Hospital in Winfield. The nature of his illness is not yet known.

A group including the officers of the Wichita Social Service for the Deaf the sociological, psychological, and physiological welfare of the deaf and hard of hearing in Wichita and Sedgewick County.

The Silent Group of the Wichita Riverside Christian Church held a kickoff project for the building on a \$200,000 deaf wing of the church in the basement of the church on November 27. The project was a fun carnival and bazaar which brought in \$400. Ceramics, towels, aprons, pillowcases, baby clothes, and novelties were sold. Construction of the new facility will begin in two to five years. It will contain a kitchen and a multi-purpose room, to be used for small weddings, family groups, and other functions. Other fund raising projects are being planned. Mrs. Dale Batson, nee Faye Kaufman, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kaufman, is the interpreter for the group.

Miss Mina Munz, a girls supervisor in the Louisiana School for the Deaf, spent her one-week Thanksgiving vacation with her folks and friends in and around Wichita. She returned to her duties November 28.

Dorothy Johnson of Parsons and William R. Fansler, Dodge City, announce their engagement. Dorothy is a 1955 graduate of the Kansas School for the Deaf and attended Parsons Junior College. She is employed in the fiscal division of the State Department of Revenue. Mr. Fansler, a 1953 graduate of the Kansas School received his Bachelor of Science degree from Gallaudet College in 1958. He is employed in the auditing section of the State Highway Commission. A winter wedding is planned.

Miss Ramona Kessling, Hutchinson, and David Saxer, Fort Scott, were united in marriage at Hutchinson November 14. Their attendants were Miss Sharon Adams, Olathe, maid of honor, and Mrs. Elmer Lundstedt, Scott City, bridesmaid. Caroll Banks, Olathe, was best man and George Ellinger, Wichita, groomsman. The couple are living at Olathe. Mr. Saxer works in a printing shop at Gardner, and Mrs. Saxer is employed in a Kansas City bank. Among the visitors at the wedding were Misses Doris Heil, Wilma Lawson, and Marilyn Smith, all of Wichita.

MINNESOTA . . .

A party is being arranged in honor of Mrs. Petra Howard on January 24, in appreciation of her services to the deaf in the past. Heading the arrangements is Mrs. Myrtle Allen, with the members of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf backing her. A committee to solicit contributions toward a gift has been appointed—Gerald Burstein, School for the Deaf, Faribault; Mrs. Waino Ranta, 1032 Lake Avenue South, Duluth 11; Mrs. Alice Johnson, 25 Tierney Ave. S.W., North St. Paul; Frank Kohlroser, 420 14th Street South, Moorhead; Miss Marlene von Hippel, 182 Front Avenue, St. Paul 17; and Mrs. Michael Harrer, 307 Washburn Avenue No., Minneapolis 5.

The death of Mrs. Rose Corcoran, 79, was listed in the Minneapolis Star and Tribune on September 29. She was the mother of our Russell who, with his wife Bernice, resided at her home for many years. An injury she suffered some time before in an automobile accident led indirectly to her demise. Besides Russell, her only child, she left a brother and two sisters, all of Fremont, Nebraska.

Arthur Cuskey was critically injured when he walked into an auto driven by a hearing man near his home November 24. He was taken to General Hospital with compound fractures of his right leg and a fractured pelvis.

At the November meeting of the Minneapaul Deaf Association, officers for 1960 were chosen as follows: President, Bob Carlson; vice president, Howard Johnson; secretary, Keith Thompson; treasurer, Delbert Kline; trustee, Dick Stifter; sergeant-at-arms, Louis Ryg; and athletic director, Leo Latz. The athletic director announced the appointment of Keith Thompson

as coach of the basketball team for the season of 1959-60. League play in the St. Paul circuit has already started. In the first start at Wilson High School gym on December 9, the deaf team lost a one sided game. They expect to improve as the season progresses.

A double celebration was staged November 28 at Leo Latz' home on the occasion of the Iver Olsons' 24th wedding anniversary and Leo's birthday. A nice time was had all who attended the party.

Reports have it that the father of Jimmy Jones passed away in Indianapolis recently. Further details are lacking.

Leo Latz was awarded a certificate of training in new and related processes November 18 upon completion of a 10-week course in paste makeup and ruling of 70 hours at the Minneapolis Typographical Union No. 42 School.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lauby, who were forced to sell their old home because of the coming freeway, finally found a place much to their liking. With the help of their daughter Beverly they spent many hours tidying up the place. In the meantime they refuse to reveal the location to their friends.

MISSOURI . . .

Richard Weber returned home from a stay in Los Angeles last October and is now seeking employment in Kansas City. To kill time he has been helping his parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Weber, make repairs to the basement of their home. August, Jr., along with Andres (August's brother) and his son Vincent lent helping hands.

August Weber, Jr., suffered bad cuts on his left forefinger while on the job at Siegrist Engraving Company on October 22.

Mrs. Anton Japins and son Robin drove to Ottawa, Kansas, to visit her mother while Anton stayed home during the October 24 weekend.

Mike McGlynn of Hutchinson is now employed at a newspaper office in

Osawatomie. He makes frequent trips to Olathe to visit his girl Sharon Adams and to Kansas City to play basketball on the KCCD basketball team.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Goetting became homeowners in September when they purchased a home in Kansas City, Kansas. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Fisher and Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher have purchased homes in Kansas City, Kansas, too.

The Kansas City Club for the Deaf sponsored a Halloween Individual Handicap Bowling Tournament on October 31 at the Pla-Mor Bowl. Doris Heil of Wichita won the prize of \$50 and a trophy with Erlene Graybill, Shawnee, runnerup. After Wilbur Sawhill of Des Moines made 831 in four scratch games, he won the championship in the men's division with a prize of \$150 and a trophy with Donald Boone of KC runnerup. From six states 48 men and 18 women participated.

Following the tournament there was a Halloween party at the Kansas City Club. Rosalyn, daughter of the Ralph Williamses won the \$10 award for the best costume. About 140 attended the event. Co-chairmen were Bob Krpan and Georgetta Graybill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morgan, accompanied by Buford Ditzler, drove to Colorado on October 14 to visit some of Mrs. Morgan's cousins. They went hunting and brought home two buck deer. While the Morgans were in Colorado, they became grandparents on October 16 when their daughter Linda Morgan Earnshaw gave birth to a boy whom they have named James Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Price attended the wedding of their niece Della Miller of Wichita and Wayne Spears of San Fernando, California, on November 8. The happy couple left November 11 for San Fernando, where they will make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Price visited the Ray Millers and Mr. and Mrs. Bowman in Wichita for the weekend.

Mrs. Donald Hyde and Mrs. Wava

Hambel, accompanied by their mother, Mrs. Ruth Yazell, Wava's son Jon drove to Lincoln, Nebraska, on November 8 after they received word their sister-in-law had passed away of pneumonia. Her survivors are her husband and five children. Mrs. Hyde drove the round trip by herself, having received her driver's license in October.

On November 11 while bowling on league night, Georgetta Graybill surprised herself by bowling 221, 215, and 171 for a total of 607 and became a member of the "600" Bowling Club in the Women's International Bowling Congress. Georgetta now leads in High 10 and High 30 in her league, the Blue Ridge Women Classic.

Donald Yates slipped and fell from the roof of his home on November 14 and suffered a broken ankle and was taken to the Independence Hospital. He will be unable to work from six months to one year. Don has been an engraver for the Green Jewelry Company for more than 14 years.

Mrs. Bertha Santo, Olathe, was visited by her daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Maloney of Enid, Oklahoma, from November 25 to 28.

William Barrett of Atlanta flew to Kansas City to spend his Thanksgiving vacation with Miss Nelly Nerhus, a teacher at the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Thompson and their son went to Cape Girardeau, Missouri, to visit Mrs. Thompson's folks the weekend of Thanksgiving. Mrs. Thompson and son will stay there for two weeks.

MONTANA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kerr (Etta Cabbage) are the proud parents of a boy born in August. The Kerrs recently purchased a new home. Mr. Kerr is a teacher in the South Carolina School, and Mrs. Kerr formerly was a student at the Montana and Idaho Schools.

THE ONTARIO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF — 1885-1960

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Watch the future issues of this magazine for full particulars about the

GREATEST CONVENTION

ever held by the Ontario Association of the Deaf

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Lamping and son motored to Obsorkee, Montana, during October for a weekend visit. They had their son baptized at the Lutheran Church with their families and relatives present.

Robert Bricks spent his two-week vacation visiting relatives in Los Angeles, and he reports a wonderful time.

Jerry Warner is employed as a printer at the Tribune and is living with his folks for a while. Jerry is not sure how long it will before he gets the wanderlust again.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herbold were Lewistown visitors and brought their son Douglas who stayed with them for one week, calling on their daughter and family, the Bob Catrons.

Jed Kaull, brother of Mrs. Carol Garretson, is employed as a hearing aid salesman for Darrell Robinson who owns an office downtown. Darrell attended Gallaudet for one year, 1943-44, and is a hard-of-hearing graduate of the Montana School.

Reno Wolfe and Darwin Younggren each bagged two bucks at different times at various places. Victor Lyon and Edward Czernicki also bagged a buck each. Bob Catron has the best luck and bagged an elk! Ed Van Tighem bagged an antelope and a six-point white tail deer. Richard Eide turned in a doe-and others have their share of pheasants, Hungarian partridges, and ducks.

The Great Falls people are having quite a lot of fun bowling this year. They have a Monday night mixed league consisting of eight teams (40 bowlers) called the White Collar League. The deaf also have a team in the Printing Crafts League and another team in the 875 League. Vernon Hippie seems to be top bowler among the deaf at this time with an average of 172.

Jay Alan Barker, a recent Gallaudet graduate and originally from Utah, is the only new teacher on the staff at the Montana School this year. He replaces Alex Balogi, who transferred to the Minnesota School.

Mervin D. Garretson reports an interesting and worthwhile time in Washington, D.C., and Fortress Monroe, Virginia, where he attended meetings on the Capitoned Films program and on guide lines to the establishment of rehabilitation centers for the deaf. Mr. Garretson is head of the department of the deaf at the Montana for the Deaf and Blind.

Remember the
M.A.D. CONVENTION
to be held at
BOZEMAN, MONTANA
JUNE 15-18, 1960
LYLE OLSEN, Convention Chrm.
204 So. 10th Ave.,
Bozeman, Montana

NEW ENGLAND . . .

Mr. and Mrs. James Stirling, Jr., of Barre, Vermont visited their daughters, Lynne and Barbara, at the American School in Hartford on October 17. They also saw the American-West Virginia football game. Barbara is one of the cheerleaders and was looking forward to going to Pennsylvania to cheer at American's game with the Mt. Airy School.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Audette of Hudson, New Hampshire, are proud parents of their fourth child, a boy, born October 19.

Miss Kathryn Stirling, daughter of Andrew Stirling of Los Angeles, is a freshman at Gallaudet College. She is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. James Stirling, Jr.

At the Jacobs housewarming in Franklin, New Hampshire, on October 24 were: Miss Anita Palm, Perley Boyea, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seguin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Baird, Jr., Mrs. Alice St. Hiliare, Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ritarossi, Mr. and Mrs. William Byron, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Dexton Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Michaud, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nelson, Miss Martha Libbey, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hanna, and Mr. and Mrs. George Gates. Unable to go, but contributing towards the gift which was a telescoping lantern post with the family name hanging below, were: Richard "Mort" Dow, Mr. and Mrs. and Paul Arel, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Audette, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cutts, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stockdale, Joyce Small, Mrs. Maurice Lemire, Sally Dow and Mr. and Mrs. Phillippe Daneau.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Chagnon have moved to 46 Diamond Street, St. Albans, Vermont.

We were sorry to hear that seven-year-old Jimmy Crowe, son of Tom and Therena, was in the hospital with pneumonia for several weeks. He is at home now. The nurses and doctors at the hospital said he was a very good patient.

Were any of you in Manchester, New Hampshire, Sunday, November 8, when our Arthur Pepin of Berlin marched in the Show Shoe Club parade? Our Arthur is quartermaster for the famous LeJollette Drum and Bugle Corps of Berlin. It was the 25th anniversary of the Manchester Club. Arthur and the Berlin boys did a splendid job.

Several Austine alumni, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Seguin, Arthur Somero, Elsie MacNevin, and Perley Boyea, Jr., were at the Dover Christmas party December 5.

Don't forget the annual winter social at the Austine School, February 13, 1960.

A good-sized crowd gathered at the Madbury Town Hall Saturday evening, December 5, for the annual Christmas party of the Dover Deaf Club. Some went to Dover to see the Santa Claus parade. After the parade we all trooped back to the Town Hall where the children had their Christmas party. Several games were played and prizes distributed. Gifts were drawn for, and each child also received a Christmas gift from the president of the Dover Deaf Club, Carl Forbes. In the absence of Marcello Hamilton, chairman of the

children's party, Marie Seguin of Exeter graciously took over. And then came the adults' party. Gifts were drawn for. During the evening the film which was taken at the annual banquet October 17 was shown by Arnold Lindbom.

OREGON . . .

The following items were submitted by Mrs. John Spath, 1621 S.E. Salmon Street, Portland 14.

Officers of the Portland Frat Auxiliary Division No. 133 for 1960 are: Marjorie Kaufman, president; Marie Brickley, vice president; Marjorie Moxley, secretary; Dorothy Patterson, treasurer; Inez Adams, Ruth Hughes, and Ethel Blakely, trustees; Louise VanRoekel, director; and Mrs. John Weydahl, sergeant.

Howard Feitzin who came to Seattle from New York City is now steadily employed as a linotype operator at the Seattle Publishing Company; Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Reeder of Dayton have returned home from a trip to Medford where they visited their sons and families and some deaf friends during their two-week stay in the southern Oregon city; Dan Heiken has passed the state civil service exams for a draftsman's job, and he and his wife and family plan to move to Salem soon. Congratulations, Dan!

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of Central Point have been very busy lately. They are truck farmers and have been canning and freezing foodstuffs from their little acreage. They also raise chickens.

Rev. and Mrs. Recznek of Medford have been going down to Cottage Grove and Springfield every other week. Rev. Recznek gives sermons to the deaf there.

Congratulations are extended to Anne Rose and Harold Skalicky who announced their engagement November 26. Anne is wearing a beautiful diamond ring, and we are all anxious to know when the nuptials will be.

John Spath underwent surgery for acute appendicitis suddenly on November 16 but is now greatly on the mend. He will not be able to work for at least six weeks, however. Mrs. Spath had a similar operation a few months ago, and perhaps it was contagious.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stamper are building another new house which they will sell. Henry plans to build homes and sell them at profit. Their daughter is attending Portland State University this year.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hill entertained old friends, Mr. and Mrs. James Tuskey of Denver, not very long ago. George and James were together again after a lapse of almost fifty years, but each one found the other unchanged except for being a bit older, naturally.

Dr. Thure A. Lindstrom has gone to live with his daughter Muriel in Salem and has rented his home to Mr. and Mrs. Royal Teets; Miss Marion Finch is now living down in Oxnard, California. She has been hospitalized several times but writes that she is quite at present and happy with her niece and husband, both of whom work in a hospital at Oxnard. She sends warm regards to her Oregon friends.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. Harold Whitmer have adopted a month-old baby girl, Brenda Joanne; finding the scenery of Alaska so beautiful and pleasant, Mrs. Clara Wright extended her visit with her daughter in Anchorage to six weeks instead of two. She returned home by plane in mid-October. While in Alaska, she was visited by Mr. and Mrs. Allan Bogen who used to live in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deer of Vancouver, publishers of the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf Bulletin, were guests of the Leonard Andestads of Gig Harbor during October. Returning home, the Deers stopped in Tacoma to visit Mr. and Mrs. James Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. Ewasuk.

Seattle's loss was Vancouver's gain when Harold Stickel moved his family there. Both Harold and Marjorie are supervisors at the Vancouver School, and reports are that they love their new environment. Before going to Vancouver, Harold held a responsible position at the Washington Co-Operative Farmers Association for 17 years, and Mrs. Stickel also worked there the past year. Their fellow workers gave them a cash gift before they left.

Mrs. Madalene Brownlow has returned from Idaho where she went to care for her sick mother. She expects to return to Idaho very soon, however.

Rose Lowe was surprised to read in the Missouri column of *THE SILENT WORKER* that Miss Barbara Morris is the pen pal of a deaf girl named Helen Dyer. Rose met her at the Christmas party in Hobart, Tasmania, in December, 1957. Rose also enjoyed a recent reunion with Nagere Houghton of New Zealand whom she met aboard ship en route to Australia.

A photograph of Mrs. William Fritch, Ervin McLain, and Charles Lynch, all of Portland, appeared in the Catholic Sentinel for November, 1959. Mrs. Fritch was chairman of the Thanksgiving dinner served to around 400 persons at St. Francis of Assisi on November 22 and from which proceeds will be used to bring a priest to conduct a mission for members of the Archdiocesan Deaf Association next year. Father Robert P. O'Hara of Sherman is archdiocesan moderator of the deaf. Mr. McLain of St. Charles Parish is president of the association.

Roaming the Range With El Gaucho

By Troy E. Hill

July 2-9, 1960, are the dates. Are you prepared to be present at the NAD Convention in Dallas those dates? Better get ready right away because time's a wasting.

One of the biggest attractions in the City of Dallas is the annual State Fair of Texas, which has been held for lo! these many years in the heart of the city on a site covering many acres of land, and the buildings and exhibits each year are well worth seeing. Too bad the fair will be held in October and you all will be here in July.

The State Fair of Texas each year

attracts over 2,250,000 visitors. Some say it is the biggest state fair in the world. I wouldn't know since I've never seen any other one.

But regardless, you people while here should make a point to visit these beautiful grounds and look at the various buildings and the Cotton Bowl.

For those driving to Dallas by car, here is some good news. If you come from the north through Oklahoma City down Highway 77, you will find after you leave Davis, Oklahoma, that you pass through no towns from there until you reach Dallas, and the new Stemmons Expressway, which you will hit at the Circle, takes you right downtown to Commerce Street where you turn off and go right up to the Adolphus Hotel, which it at the corner of Commerce and Akard.

Those coming from the west by way of Fort Worth can get on the Toll Road there and come out right on Commerce Street, too. No bother to look for the hotel because it's right there on the corner of Akard and Commerce as you hit midtown Dallas.

Eastern visitors come by way of Little Rock, and after they hit town they can follow the highway signs into Dallas on Elm Street. They will have to go down one block west of Field Street, turn left to Commerce, and again left on Commerce, and on to the hotel.

Don't forget the dates: July 2-9, 1960. THE NAD CONVENTION AND DALLAS ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

* * *

The holidays this year brought a lot of joy to most of us but misery to others. These suffering from accidents and illnesses during the holiday season in Dallas were Lyle W. Younkin who broke an arm while working around his house; Bush Price who suffered cuts and bruises when he slipped in the rain on the steps at the clubhouse and rolled down them; Ollie Justiss, who suffered the loss of one joint from his finger while working on a highway near Waxahachie, Texas; John Levi Sheppard of Dallas who underwent surgery for stomach hernia and is up again but not yet back to work.

Tom Sheppard, 69-year-old brother of John Sheppard of Dallas, died of natural causes in Marlin, Texas, on December 16, 1959. He left one daughter in Illinois besides several brothers and sisters.

Louie Fant, Sr., was all smiles during the holidays for the simple reason that his sister, Miss Willie Fant of Birmingham, Alabama, was here to visit with him for a while.

James Irwin of Chicago is now employed in Dallas as a linotype operator or was at the time this was written.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Inhofer of Minneapolis spent the holidays in Dallas visiting their son here who is an agent for the Great Northern Railroad. Mrs. Inhofer was here a couple of years ago. We were glad to welcome her back.

The annual New Year's party at the Silent Club was well attended as usual. Some of the visitors we saw were Bill Gamevetas, Waco; Fred Norman, Wichita Falls; E. W. Williams, Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Camp, Groesbeck; Joe Hartnett, Waco; Mr. and

Mrs. K. B. Slavin, McInney, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barker and Dorothy McCaleb, Fort Worth; Truett Bolton, Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Katz, Fort Worth; and Miss Jane Loudermilk of Fort Worth.

The Dallas Silents basketball team has made trips to Houston and to Alexandria, Louisiana, where it won first place in two tournaments, and Denver for a game with the Denverites during New Year's weekend. Denver beat Dallas, 54-44.

Jas. O. Chance, Jr., of Bryan, Texas, missed the New Year's game in the Cotton Bowl for the first time due to illness.

Ed B. Kolp has retired after 42 years on the job.

WASHINGTON, D. C. . .

The New Year's Eve party at the club was a very nice affair, thanks to the efforts of chairman Fred Schreiber and his loyal committee consisting of Jack Wright, who drew the striking "Happy New Year" posters, and President Hoberman, Robert Lindsey, Bob Merriman, Dave Burton, and James Burgee, who helped put up all the decorations, the balloon bag with \$10 in change in the balloons. Everyone received a hat, noise makers, and some streamers from Mr. Lindsey upon entering to whoop it up with. Chairman Schreiber saw to it that there was plenty of dancing, and before we knew it the New Year had arrived. Let's hope it remains as successful as it was that night! A few of the photography guild members remembered their cameras and snapped some on-the-spot pictures. Joseph Broz has some really good shots that he will be glad to show you if you will drop in at the club some Saturday night.

More power to the press. When Charles "Buck" Ewing of Akron, Ohio, read in *THE SILENT WORKER* that the DCCD was giving a gala New Year's Eve party, he came down to Washington, to help us celebrate and also brought us up-to-date on old friends in Akron.

Another frequent visitor to D.C. is Terry O'Rourke, a teacher at the North Carolina School for the Deaf. We are always glad to see our old friends at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. William Grinnell had a house full for Christmas when their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Haydon of Dallas, and their two children came up to spend the holidays "at home." Bill is more determined than ever to have his attic rooms finished before their next visit!

Gavle Knospe spent her Christmas vacation in Detroit at the home of Gordon Bachman. At 1:46 a.m. on December 26 he slipped a beautiful pear-shaped diamond ring on her "third finger, left hand." Her friends had been teasing her about coming home with a diamond—and they would be able to see it flashing from the plane window as she passed "overhead." Of course, they are all happy for her and will be sorry when she has to leave D.C. We wish her lots of luck.

Three cheers for the stork. Mr. and Mrs. Jason Ammons welcomed their third daughter, Sandra Dee, on November 28. The Walter Ailstocks add-

1960 DATES AHEAD

February 20-21	PSAD Basketball Tourney—Hotel Sterling, Wilkes Barre
March 4-5	SEAAD Basketball Tourney—ASD, Talladega, Ala.
March 4-5	MAAD Basketball Tourney—Omaha, Neb.
March 11-13	EAAD Basketball Tourney—Sheraton Hotel, Philadelphia
April ???	Maine School Alumni—Gov. Baxter School, Portland, Me.
May 28-30	Kentucky Association—Danville, Ky.
May ??	Utah Association—
June 10-12	Maryland Association—Hotel Plimhimmom, Ocean City, Md.
June 15-18	Montana Association—Bozeman, Mont.
June ???	Florida Association—
June ???	Ohio Association—
July 1-3	North Dakota Association—Minot, N. D.
July 4	Georgia Association—Savannah, Ga.
JULY 2-9	N.A.D.— HOTEL ADOLPHUS, DALLAS, TEXAS
10-18	TOUR of MEXICO with the N.A.D.—
July 10-16	International Catholic— Hotel Whitcomb, San Francisco
August 4-6	Michigan Association—Muskegon, Mich.
August 10-12	Virginia Association—Newport News, Va.
August 10-13	Jewish Deaf— Edgewater Beach Hotel, Chicago, Ill.
August 18-21	Tennessee Association—Hotel Andrew Jackson, Nashville
August 19-21	Iowa Association—Waterloo, Iowa
August 19-21	Penna. Soc. for Advancement—Hotel Yorktown, York, Pa.
August 19-21	West Virginia Association—Daniel Boone Hotel, Charleston
August ???	Empire State Association—Binghamton, N. Y.
September 3-5	California Association—San Diego, Calif.

ed another boy on December 16. He weighed 7 lb. 3½ oz., and they named him Donald William. On January 3, 3½ lb. David Richard arrived to gladden the hearts of Charles and Sara Nancy Johnston. Congratulations go to all three couples.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Myron Lee, late of Alabama. His many friends here in Washington are deeply grieved and still remember their adorable twins and the parakeets he used to raise in his West Virginia Avenue apartment. Our sincerest sympathy goes to his wife and children. We will also miss Thomas F. Smith who was killed in an auto accident while on his way back home to Washington after a visit to North Carolina.

Vic and Gertle Galloway and children came up for the holidays, arriving in the wee small hours of the morning on December 24 and remaining until the 27th. We understand Vic may be transferred to California so this visit may be their next to last for some time to come. The Frank Hutchinsons had a small eggnog party for them on the evening of December 26 so we all could bid them one last goodbye.

Don't miss the basketball game on January 30 at the Hughes Memorial Gym at Gallaudet College. The Golden Tornados will tackle our boys, and in past years the meetings were always close, hard fought battles. The game will start at 8 p.m., and we hope to see ALL of our fans there! Don't forget your button either!

Donald Leitch made the very MOST of his three-week vacation. He spent two weeks with Jo Carolyn Jacobson in Waukon, Iowa, attending the New Year's Eve party at the St. Paul Club for the Deaf, and then spent three days in Sioux Falls, where Jo teaches. He lived through a blizzard which dumped 16 inches of snow and brought a temperature of 16 below, and then on the way back he stopped over in Delavan and spent two days with H.

Larson. But the best news yet is that Jo and Don have set June 18 as their BIG day! The wedding will be held in the bride's hometown, Waukon.

The Joe Roses are finally settled in a house of their own at 11904 Judson Road, Silver Spring, Maryland. We understand that they were smarter than most of us and did a leisurely job of moving in, a little at a time, so when the job was finally completed it did not at all resemble the mess a lot of us have put up with. That sort of thing takes a combination of brains and luck. We wish them many happy years there.

Herbert Schriber of Los Angeles, our West Coast cousin, came east to see his father and on the way back stopped over in D. C. for a much too short stay with the Fred Schreibers. It was wonderful to see him again, new glasses and all, even if he did keep his new boat and all the accessories he bought for Christmas the main topic of his conversation. After listening to how he is a firm believer in a GOOD life, we did our very best to persuade him to come back in August for the reunion. We, and all his old friends will really try our best to show him how GOOD it is!!!

The Christmas show at the DCCD was another one of Burke's fine productions although the few snags that developed will still have to be ironed out. The show was entirely made up of Christmas carols and with the wonderful job Jack Wright did on his Season's Greetings sign and the new stage curtain that Howard Haines helped rig up that really pulls open with a rope this time, plus the dressing room and mirror, all goes to show that the Dramatic Guild means business. We are sorry to hear that they decided not to give "The Monkey's Paw" again but will plan an entirely new show in the near future that you'd better not miss as their aim seems to be to show bigger and better productions.



Black-Yates

Miss Evelyn Ruby Black, of Richmond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur William Black, of Portsmouth, was married at 2:30 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, November 14, 1959, to Jack Herman Yates, of Roanoke. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Yates, of Roanoke.

The Rev. Otto B. Berg, of Washington, D. C., performed the ceremony in the St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Richmond.

Miss Mary Frances Black, of Portsmouth, served her sister as maid of honor. She carried a bouquet of red roses.

Leo Yates, of Washington, D. C., was best man for his brother. Usher was Charles Gill, of Roanoke.

Following the ceremony approximately 125 people were entertained at a reception at the church. The refreshments were composed of a four-tiered cake topped with miniature bride and groom, punch, and mints.

After a short wedding trip, the couple are residing in Roanoke.

3rd Biennial Convention

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS OF JEWISH DEAF

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Chicago, Illinois

AUGUST 10-13, 1960

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NATIONAL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

OF CHAMPIONS



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DETROIT.

MARCH 30-31 — APRIL 1-2, 1960

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MOTOR CITY ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, Inc.

7635 Michigan Avenue, Detroit 10, Michigan

Tentative Program

WED., MARCH 30—All day registration at the Statler-Hilton Hotel, tournament headquarters . . . AAAD Executive Board Meeting 8:00 p.m.

THUR., MARCH 31—All day registration at the Statler-Hilton Hotel—AAAD delegates meeting, 9:00 p.m. Sightseeing and other entertainment in the afternoon. Opening games of the 16th annual cage classic get underway at the fine new River Rouge High School Gym, one of Michigan's finest, at 6:00 p.m.

FRI., APRIL 1—AAAD delegates meeting at 8:00 a.m. AAAD Hall of Fame Testimonial Luncheon, 12:00 noon, at Elmwood Casino, one of Canada's finest. Sightseeing in the afternoon . . . Second round games at River Rouge High Gym, 6:00 p.m.

SAT., APRIL 2—Consolation and Championship Games at River Rouge High School Gym at 12:00 noon . . . Presentation of trophies and other awards, followed by a professional floor show and dance at the Grand Ball Room of the Statler-Hilton Hotel at 8:00 p.m.

Gymnasium

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River Rouge, Michigan

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PLAN NOW to attend the GREATEST SPORTS EVENT of 1960

WATCH ALL DEAF PUBLICATIONS FOR MORE INFORMATION



The Stadium, the scene of the 1952 Olympic Games, will be the site of the IX World Games of the Deaf at Helsinki, Finland, August 6-10, 1961. This stadium, a fine example of Finnish architecture with a seating capacity of 70,000, is located just a 20-minute walk from the center of the city. In addition to the opening ceremonies, the Stadium will be the scene of all track and field events plus the soccer finals.

SPORTING AROUND

With Art Kruger

We're sorry to break up the lovely vacation you readers have no doubt enjoyed from reading our stuff, but (alas) we're back, and you're stuck

And on one Saturday morning we were sitting here in our "den" of our little hotel in Beverly Hills, California,

toasting our tubby torso and cudgeling our think tank for something to write about when, what do you know, the mailman brought several magazines and letters containing interesting and enlightening items which we are going to write about . . .

Helsinki is Calling You . . .

"The white city of the North—Helsinki—is inviting all the deaf in the world to the IX World Games 6-10, 8, 1961. The Stadium—centre of the 1952 Olympic Games—and Otaniemi-Tech Town with their surrounding sport fields will then be the focus of exciting sport events.

"Helsinki with its beaches and restaurants is awaiting for deaf fellow-sportsmen to come and join the unforgettable sports festival in the beautiful northern summer, in the sign of fair play and comradeship.

"We hope that all deaf sport enthusiasts, young and old, will then arrive in Helsinki. Numerous cosy hotels and the camping park near the

Olympic Village will be ready to provide you with comfort. In numerous festivities you will meet deaf people from all over the world.

"For your holidays in 1961 come to Finland—the land of 60,000 lakes. Our token is 'sport unites.'

That was the Organizing Committee of the World Games of the Deaf speaking in English in an illustrated brochure.

By the way, those of you who are interested in the World Games of the Deaf will want to know about Finland and Helsinki.

Site of the great international summer show for the deaf is situated on a small peninsula on the north coast of the Gulf of Finland. This peninsula is surrounded by hundreds of islands, both large and small.

The area of Finland is 131,000 square miles; 745 miles long by 370 wide. There are 4,000,000 citizens with a population of about 400,000 in Helsinki, formerly known as Helsingfors.

Finland's neighbors are Norway, Sweden, and the Soviet Union.

Helsinki is 250 air miles or about two hours' flight from Stockholm. It is an overnight trip by boat.

Formerly a grand duchy or principality of Russia, Finland declared its independence on December 7, 1917, or 24 years to the day before Pearl Harbor. The Finns elect a president every six years.

Founded in 1550, Helsinki is 250 air miles from Leningrad.

As visitors to the International

Games will discover in August, 1961, this is the land the midnight sun. Up to the middle of July there really is no such thing as night at all, for even at midnight it is possible to see fairly well. By the beginning of August there are 16 hours of daylight, followed by a transitional period of two hours of dusk. The phrase "night life" really means something in Helsinki.

In August the average temperatures for Helsinki at 9 a.m., 3 p.m., and 8 p.m. are 65, 67, 64. Average temperature in Los Angeles for August is 72. There is an average of eight days of rainfall in August in Helsinki, so if you're going to the Games, better take a raincoat.

When it is 9 a.m. in Los Angeles, it is 7 p.m. that night in Helsinki.

Urho Lehtimaki is chairman of the Organizing Committee of the IX World Games of the Deaf. He lives in Helsinki.

From the center of town you can walk to the Olympic Stadium in 20 minutes. Here's hoping we don't have to very often.

The foundation stone for the Olympic Stadium was laid in 1936, and the structure was completed in 1938. It seats about 70,000 spectators.

Track and field is the favorite summer sport of the hardy Finns. Paavo Nurmi still is their greatest athletic hero. After our junior year at Gallaudet ended we hitchhiked to Los Angeles just to see Nurmi who came to the 1932 Olympics but was barred by the International Olympic Committee for professionalism.

The great Nurmi drew better than 30,000 fans for a night meet here with but two days of ballyhoo. Fans broke down the gates to get in. He was the smoothest runner we ever saw, probably the greatest of all time.

From December, 1939, to March, 1940, there was great loss of life and property damage from air raids during the war with Russia.

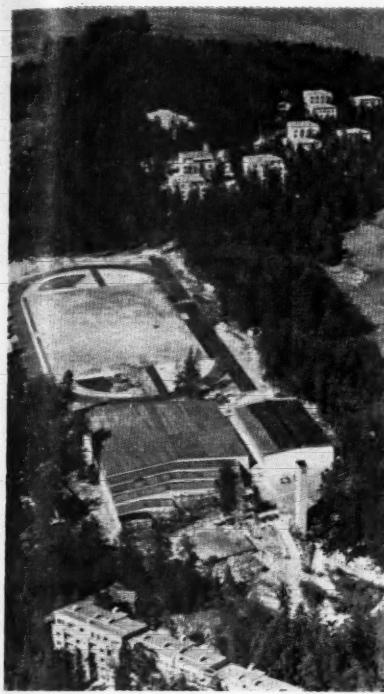
Yet, because it is the World Games of the Deaf, Finland, as host, will entertain Russian teams if they show up for the August 6-10, 1961, competition.

Maybe the Finns will give 'em a sauna, which is Finnish for hot foot . . . or steam bath, and forget to turn off the hot water faucet. We wouldn't blame 'em.

Communique from Finnish Organizing Committee headquarters through its secretary, Jussi Luomajoki, emphasizes Finland's determination to show every deaf person a good time come



ART KRUGER



For the housing of some 1,000 deaf athletes from all over the world, this is the lodging area—Otaniemi Tech Town with its training fields and halls for tennis and other sports. Athletes from each country will have an opportunity to mix freely with others, but each nation will have its own section of quarters

August 6-10, 1961.

And by the way, if you're interested in going to Helsinki, better contact Max Friedman, our tour director. NOW. His address is 3871 Sedgwick Avenue, New York 63, N. Y.

Again who is No. 1 Deaf Golfer in the Nation?

Last November we wrote up a piece about Frank Orlando who is considered the nation's No. 1 deaf deaf golfer, but when we rummaged over *The Maryland Bulletin* for October, 1959, our eyes lighted up over an item written by Carmen S. Tiberio about Woodrow Ernest Pitman, Jr., who may be considered the best deaf golfer in the nation.

This popular member of the senior class of the Maryland School for Deaf is a real golf champion in his own right.

Now just 18 years old, he has already won two golf championships at an age when most duffers are just beginning to get to the feel of a golf club.

"Woodie," as he is called, the youngest of three children of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Pitman, was born in Morgan-

town, West Virginia. His father was a golf pro from his earliest recollection, so Woodie was practically born with a silver golf club in his mouth.

He became deaf in infancy and spent his earliest in West Virginia. After the family moved to Baltimore, Woodie was enrolled in the W. S. Baer School, Garrison Junior High School, and then finally Edmonston High School.

At Edmonston he encountered the usual difficulty of adjustment and comprehension inherent to most of the deaf placed in such a learning situation. After reaching the eleventh grade, he came to the Maryland School for the Deaf, where he is presently an all-around athlete and is preparing for the Gallaudet College entrance examinations.

Woodie's love of golf naturally was rubbed off on him from his father, who was continually on the links. He played a great deal as a boy of seven and as a caddie while growing up, and at the age of eleven he broke "100," a goal many duffers are striving for well past middle age.

Caddying afforded him a wonderful opportunity to improve his game by observation and practice. The fact he won his first championship in the Caddie's tournament at Oakland, Maryland, at the age of 12 vividly bears this out.

The most unusual shot of his life occurred during this tournament, he recalled. He hit an iron approach shot from 125 yards out smack into the cup without a roll.

As a member of the Edmonston High School golf team, he played mostly in team matches. He did however, win three of his five individual matches.

Last June 14 he entered the District of Columbia Deaf Golfers' Open, and breezed out on top in fine style, easily outclassing the pack of 25 golfers, in the 36-hole meet, posting scores of 73 and 81.

He considers this championship win the most eventful of his life. His unassuming modesty quickly won the admiration of both gallery and golfers alike.

Queried about his practice routine, Woodie says he works at his game two or three times a week. He considers the putter very important but his favorite club is the driver. He always gets a thrill when he gets off a nice drive, and it appears he does this pretty often.

His is a most unusual hobby. He collects old golf clubs. He does not refinish nor alter the clubs if possible and prefers to keep them in their



NEWEST GOLF SENSATION—He's Woodrow Ernest Pitman, Jr., a senior student at the Maryland School for the Deaf, who may be considered as the best deaf golfer in the nation.

original condition. He says he has about 30 clubs at this time. This can become a very profitable hobby.

His first job was this past summer as greens keeper at the Green Spring Country Club. His father was his boss and proudly considered Woodie his best man.

His ambition outside of entering Gallaudet College is to qualify for the Eastern States Open. His father qualified but was unable to compete later due to an injury.

Knowing Woodie's intense application to his game, we will not be surprised if he attains this soon. Our best wishes go along with him, and the Maryland School for the Deaf is proud to have him as one of its students.

Outstanding Swimmers Sought

The USA in the past only managed to send a small delegation of some two or ten athletes to compete in the International Games for the Deaf, and at Milan in 1957 our delegation of FORTY competitors really warmed many hearts of all nations.

These world games for the deaf provide an opportunity for athletic and social intercourse among the deaf of widely separated nations of the world. This is our foremost aim, and our goal is to bring with us to Helsinki about SEVENTY athletes—35 in men's track and field, 15 in women's track and field, 8 in basketball, 8 in wrestling, 2 in tennis (one man and one woman), 1 in shooting, and 8 in swimming (four men and four women).

Right now we have only one swimmer who is qualified. She is Gillian



Regina Tyl, a senior at Tennessee School for the Deaf, is considered one of the outstanding prospects for the USA International Games swimming team in 1961. She expects to enter Gallaudet College next fall.

Hall of Bristol, Connecticut.

Regina Tyl is a 19-year-old senior, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Tyl, of Oak Ridge. Before entering the Tennessee School in 1954, Regina attended St. Joseph's Institute in St. Louis and the Illinois School for the Deaf. In addition to being an outstanding swimmer, she has been a mainstay of Coach Jess Smith's TSD Valkyries basketball team for four seasons. In a recent contest she contributed 25 points in her team's 46-34 triumph over Harrison-Chilhowee.

Mrs. Jess Smith, girls physical education instructor at TSD, considers Regina one of the best swimmers ever to come under her tutelage. For the past two summers Regina has helped teach handicapped children to swim at the Oak Ridge Pool, and she holds an American Red Cross life saving certificate. She is president of TSD's newly-chartered Anchor Club for girls.

Regina passed the Gallaudet College entrance examination in 1959 but elected to return to TSD for her senior year. She expects to start her preparatory work at Gallaudet next fall.

Regina will start training this spring to meet the required standards for the Games. Her marks in the Oak Ridge meet were:

50m freestyle: 42.2
50m backstroke: 56.8
50m breaststroke: 1:02.4

However, we are pleased to note an item in the Tennessee Observer that Regina Tyl broke one record and

established two new marks in the novice senior women's swimming division last September 7 on Labor Day at Oak Ridge. She received a beautiful trophy for her efforts and also got three gold medals. Regina performed in three different races: 50m freestyle, 50m backstroke, and 50m breaststroke.

We think Regina Tyl is good enough to represent the USA in swimming. Now we have two women swimmers listed and are seeking two more women and four men. If you have prospects whom you think should be qualified, let us know. Write Art Kruger, Team Director, 8918 Burton Way, Beverly Hills, California.

The following standards must be equalled or surpassed before prospects can be named to the USA swimming squad:

Men

100 meters free style—1:09
400 meters free style—5:50
1,500 meters free style—23:50
200 meters breast stroke—3:00
100 meters backstroke—1:25
4x100 meters free style relay—4:50

Women

100 meters free style—1:25
100 meters breast stroke—1:50
200 meters breast stroke—3:40
100 meters backstroke—1:40
3x50 meters relay (breast, free, back)
—2:15
4x50 meters relay (free)—2:40

Gillian Hall Wins More Titles in AAU

An item in the *American Era* tells of Gillian Hall's again proving that persistence and practice can win out over inability to hear music perfectly by taking several top honors in the AAU synchronized swimming met at Goodwin Park in Hartford on August 22.

Miss Hall came out as winner in the stunt event. Teamed with Miss Gayle Benson, she was co-winner of the duet championship in the National Junior Duet Synchronized Swimming Championships. She and Gayle, who have won before as a team, gave their original number, "Prue and Constance Go to Tea," in which they wore black suits and white lace caps with horn-rimmed spectacles. The photo taken by the *Hartford Times* printed elsewhere in this sports section shows her in this number.

Gillian won the Hartford Invitational Solo competition and was a member of the Bristol Synchronettes, winners in the team meet. She has won the indoor state championship three years, and with Benson has held the state duet championship two years. She also won the Adirondack (N.Y.) solo

championship in 1956 and 1957, and the National Junior Solo Championship in 1957 under the AAU at Rome, New York. Two weeks before her latest meet, she had placed NINTH among 54 competitors in the Senior National Synchronized Swimming championships at Detroit, which is a remarkable feat for a girl whose hearing is so defective.

Her coach, Mrs. Robert Donnelly of New Britain, says she is able to do so well by rehearsing for hours beforehand a number count while the music is played. She is able to hear the music during rehearsals by wearing a hearing aid, but apparently she does not use this in competition. Only a remarkably developed sense of timing could account for her success plus many hours of persistent practice.

Gillian Hall is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Martin I. Hall of Bristol, Connecticut. A graduate of the American School for the Deaf in the class of 1957, she attended Gallaudet College for a year, and is employed as an electronics business machine operator for a firm in Bristol.

The Story We Like . . .

We could not help but read over and over again a story about a deaf football player written by Tom Kennedy, head grid coach at the Mt. Airy School in a recent edition of the *Mt. Airy World*:

If you have nothing better to do some Friday or Saturday afternoon, come out and watch a PSD football game. True, PSD is not winning football games, but there is one boy on the team who is worth the price of admission (if we were charging admission, which we aren't). His name is Gary Lensbower, one of the captains and center on this year's team.

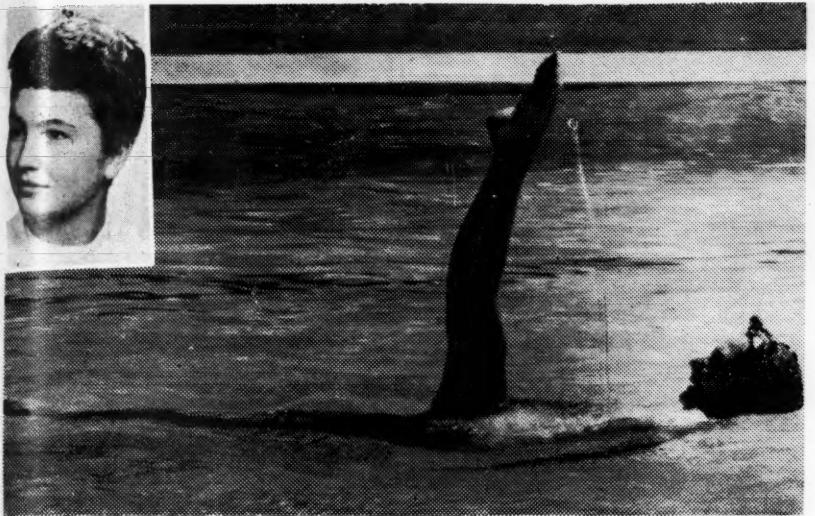
Gary is a senior, and this is his last year at school. He's not a big boy (as football linemen go); he weighs only 132 lb. on a skinny and frail frame. He's not fast; as a matter of fact, he's very slow.

You might well ask yourself; what is so special about this boy?

Let me tell you the story:

For three years this boy has tried to play football, but he could never receive permission from his doctors. You see, Gary is a diabetic. However, in his fourth and senior year the doctors granted him permission to play.

This boy is not only playing football, but he happens to be the best that PSD has to offer.



Gillian Hall of Bristol, Connecticut, displays form afloat in winning many synchronized swimming honors in spite of her heavy hearing loss. She is a graduate of the American School for the Deaf and attended Gallaudet College for a year.

In this youngster there is so much for all of us to learn.

For one thing football was a love and a challenge to him, and he would not rest until he had conquered it.

To conquer all these adversities requires a well disciplined boy. Almost everyone admires the virtue of self control, whether he practices it or not. The disciplined boy is a joy to himself and to others. He has that strength which comes from inner mastery. This boy, Gary Lensbower, has character written all over him.

Gary has no physical or innate qualifications in his favor, but he did achieve greatness simply by trying to make use of the talents God had given him, in the very best way he knew how.

It's AAAD Time in Detroit This Year

We still recall the pleasant time we had at Detroit way back in 1947 when the third edition of the National Basketball Tournament of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf was staged there. The rags to riches boys of the Chicago Club of the Deaf, fighting with indomitable spirit, swept three favored teams, Des Moines, aside Los Angeles, and Buffalo, to win the national toga. And we still remember it as a highly successful affair in spite of the fact it was placed in the lap of the DETROIT ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, not asked for.

Now the forthcoming AAAD cagefest will take place at Detroit again, but this time under the sponsorship of another club, the MOTOR CITY

ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, one of the most progressive clubs in the country. Dates are March 30-31, April 1-2, 1960.

While living in Akron, Ohio, during wartime, we visited Detroit very often and always marveled at the way the Motor City members rolled up their sleeves and went in earnest for the success of any affair.

Arlyn Meyerson and Bob Hopkins, co-chairmen of the forthcoming meet, have much cause for elation these days as everything connected with this shindig is progressing apace. Other members of the live wire committee are Walter Hanes, Hal Weingold, Dick Jacques, Jr., Val DiFalco, Phil DiFalco, Helen DiFalco, Bill Miller, Geno Zeni, Harry Petrowske, Gordon Bachman, and Ed Drolet. Hotel Statler will be the tournament headquarters and the scene of the Tournament Dance Saturday evening.

The games will be played at River Rouge High School gym. It is one of the largest and finest gymnasiums in the metropolitan area.

The Hall of Fame Luncheon will be on Friday afternoon. The Committee has yet to decide as to which of the two fabulous places to select as the scene of this luncheon. They might choose the swank Elmwood Supper Club, one of Canada's smartest night spots, which is located in Windsor, Ontario, Canada, just a few minutes drive from the hotel headquarters by the way of Tunnel . . . this would add an "international" flavor to the whole

affair . . . or they might select the classy "Roostertail," one of the City's newest . . . it is on the waterfront. Also their own clubroom on 7635 Michigan Avenue, Detroit 10, is being readied for the fans and visitors.

Come to Detroit for the 16th annual AAAD cage classic, March 30-31, April 1-2, and you, too, will fall in love with her, and also marvel at the way the members of the Motor City Association of the Deaf hustle in tackling the tremendous task of staging this cagefest.

Wrestling on Games Program

At last wrestling holds a recognized status on the International Games for the Deaf program. It will be in FREE STYLE, not Greco-Roman, and in eight weight classes. Greco-Roman style forbids use of legs for holds or any holds below hips. Free style, used in most college matches (not the same as spectacular TV style) permits use of legs as well as arms for holds anywhere, but a wrestler may not seize hair, ears, flesh, etc.

Weighing is on the kilogram scale. Classes with weights in kilograms and pounds are:

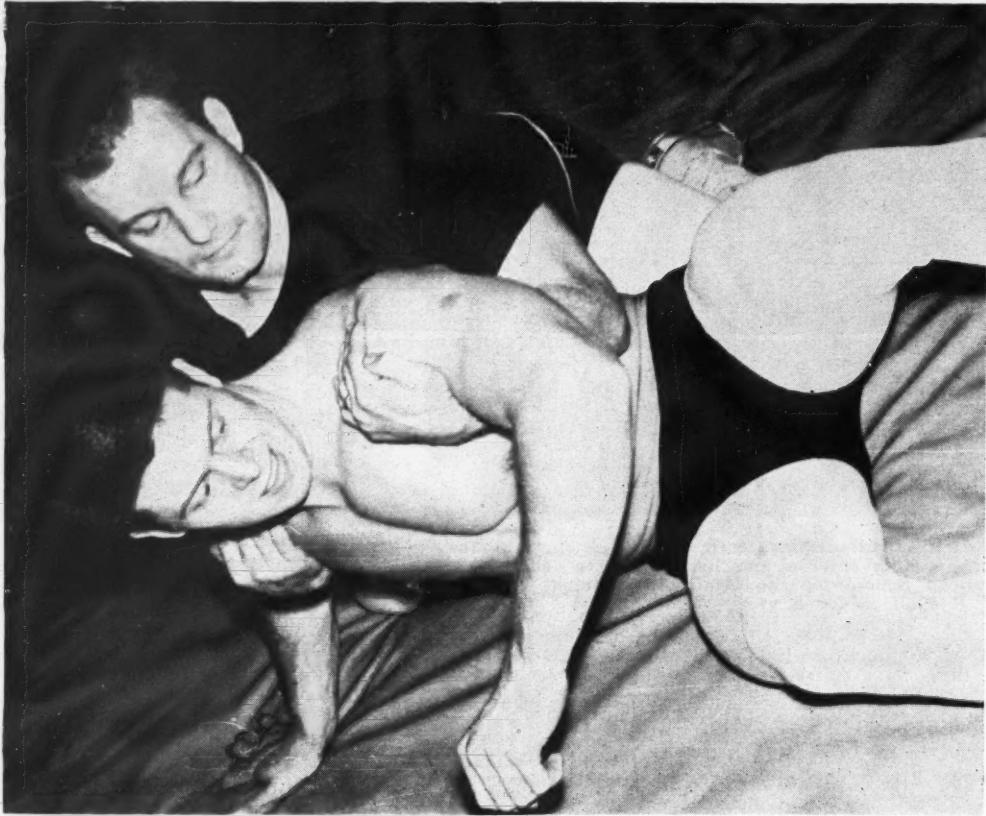
Classes	Kg.	Lb.
Flyweight	52	114½
Bantamweight	57	125½
Featherweight	62	136½
Lightweight	67	147½
Welterweight	73	160½
Middleweight	79	174
Light Heavy	87	191
Heavyweight	Unlimited	

We are quite sure that wrestling will be an attraction at the coming Games at Helsinki, Finland. S. Robey Burns for a long time had pleaded for this addition after he got basketball in.

It should be remembered that wrestling is an entirely different sport and as thus, the procedures to be handled in selecting the prospective contestants should be carried out with a second or even third thought. It is ONLY in contact wrestling that the contestants may be measured, therefore the idea of selecting candidates on a record basis should not be tolerated.

Naturally all of us on the Committee are for the project of sending a USA wrestling team to Finland. Since we are not familiar with this sport, as team director we have authorized Frank Turk, wrestling coach at Gallaudet College, to help us find ways and means of organizing the USA wrestling team.

Turk, by the way, has been associated with wrestling THIRTEEN years



Coach Frank Turk of Gallaudet College wrestling team working out Tommy Johnson, 1959 Mason-Dixon Conference champion. Turk has been authorized to find ways and means of organizing the USA wrestling team to compete at the World Games of the Deaf at Helsinki, Finland, August 6-10, 1961. Tommy placed 14th last summer in the 1959 Mr. America Contest.

running, now, as a competitor and coach. He certainly can serve us well in all phases of the project. For one thing, he would investigate thoroughly all candidates of the wrestling fraternity which is too time-consuming for us, this being somehow easier for him due to his fired-up efforts to assemble the best possible team to reflect on his coaching. For another thing, he is in an ideal position to act in an advisory capacity like, for example: 1) the wrestlers across the miles will come to him in correspondence for advice on their problems, weaknesses, and so forth; 2) he could go to the AAU tournaments where the conditions similar to those of our International Games for the Deaf are employed so as to further familiarize himself with same which he may readily apply to his coaching in time to get the wrestlers ready for the Games.

Frank Turk is planning to invite the prospective wrestlers to come out to Gallaudet College to try out for

the team next spring in his so-called "tuneup" tournament which is designed to give the contestants the general picture of where they stand, competitionwise, so as to provide the much-needed incentive for their continual improvement. The date is tentatively set for March 29, 1960. Another tournament, the elimination type, would be staged the following year, March, 1961.

Those to whom Turk has extended invitations with clear understanding that he was in no way an authority on such, but that it would be advisable for them to keep in training in the event that the invitation may become official are as follows:

114.5—William Sugiyama, Gallaudet '59. Mason-Dixon Conference Champion and runner-up, '58 and '59, respectively. **Charles Robinson**, Kendall School, Eastern Schools for the Deaf Champion, '57, '58, and '59.

125.5—Dick Hoke, Gallaudet '56. Mason-Dixon Conference Champion, '54, '55, and '56, with only one defeat

on his three-year record. Since leaving Gallaudet he has been in training in the AAU tournaments.

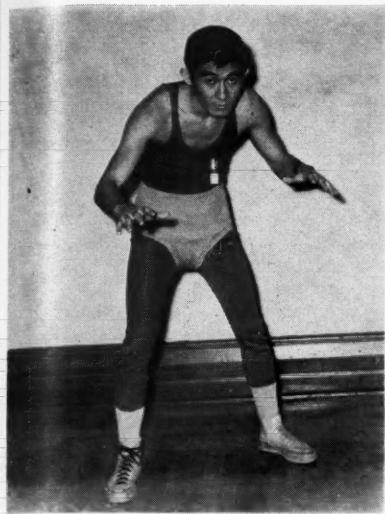
136.5—Frank Albert, American School, Eastern Schools for the Deaf Champion, '57, '58, and '59. This boy is a coach's dream, no fooling! Turk simply cannot imagine him losing!

147.5—Jerry Berlowitz, Gallaudet College. Washington Metropolitan Area runner-up, '58. Mason-Dixon Conference consolation winner, '59. This boy is coming along fast and should be making a lot of noise this year. **Stanley Zenor**, a Gallaudet Prep student from Indiana School for the Deaf. Three years of outstanding wrestling under his belt, and he has shown promise of developing into a competent wrestler

as he adds to his experience.

160.5—Pierre Sevigny, Gallaudet College. Mason-Dixon Conference Champion, '58. This boy had a 10-1 record last year, beating all comers from Virginia, Washington and Lee, and Virginia Military Institute, all perennially strong wrestling colleges. He was taken ill during the closing part of the season and as such was eliminated from championship contention. For the record, Turk feels that Pierre is a better wrestler than he ever was. Turk has not written **Franklin Willis** and **John Jacobs** yet, but he is not sure if they should be extended the invitations, on account of their inactivity the last two years. We are particularly interested in those who are continuously in training.

174—Harold Wright, Gallaudet '56. Mason-Dixon Conference Champion, '54, '55, and '56. Harold is currently wrestling for some "Y" team and has been doing it ever since graduation. He is now a teacher at the Texas School for the Deaf. **Andrew Vasnich**, Gallaudet '51, Mason-Dixon runner-up '50 and '51. Currently Turk's assistant coach, Andy is a much better wrestler than he was when in Gallaudet uniform. It is said that he will take Harold



This is Bill Sugiyama, No. 1 contender for the 114.5-class crown. He was graduated from Gallaudet College last June. (Courtesy of THE BUFF AND BLUE).

with little or no difficulty.

191—Tommy Johnson, Gallaudet champion, '59. Only a freshman, Tommy is destined for permanent greatness that no Gallaudet matman of the past years has ever matched. He could be Gallaudet's first four-year champion. Among his victims last year was Larry Evans of Virginia, a three-time champion in the state of Oklahoma. Tommy will enter the NCAA tournament next March and certainly has a good chance to finish high.

Unlimited—Bernie Fairwood, Gallaudet prep student from American School for the Deaf. This boy is strong, but he has a long way to go. Should be right by 1961. **Dave Carlson,** Gallaudet, '52. Mason-Dixon Conference champion, '50 and '52. He has been in training on and off with his brother, Cowboy Carlson of professional fame. May be better than Bernie, but this should change in 1961 with Bernie getting invaluable experience from such teams as Virginia, Washington and Lee, William and Mary, and VMI, to mention just four of Gallaudet's opponents. Carlson is now teaching printing at the South Dakota School.

Wrestling is Turk's love, replacing football, and Frank cannot help but become a little over-anxious. There is a lot which he is going to do for the sport in the wake of its placement on the official International Games for the Deaf program. For one thing, the Eastern Schools for the Deaf Wrestling Tournament will show revised rules this year, with everything in accord-

ance with the IGD conditions, including the weight division, and all proceeds going to the IGD fund. For another thing, an invitational tournament involving competition among four top teams of the Mason-Dixon Conference will take place at Hughes Gymnasium next year, all of the proceeds IGD fund bound. Turk is currently negotiating with the Fanwood School for the Deaf in White Plains on the possibility of scheduling Gallaudet's "home" meet there sometime next March with emphasis on raising money for the IGD fund. Gallaudet's opponent would be any team in New York City like CCNY, Columbia, NYU, etc.

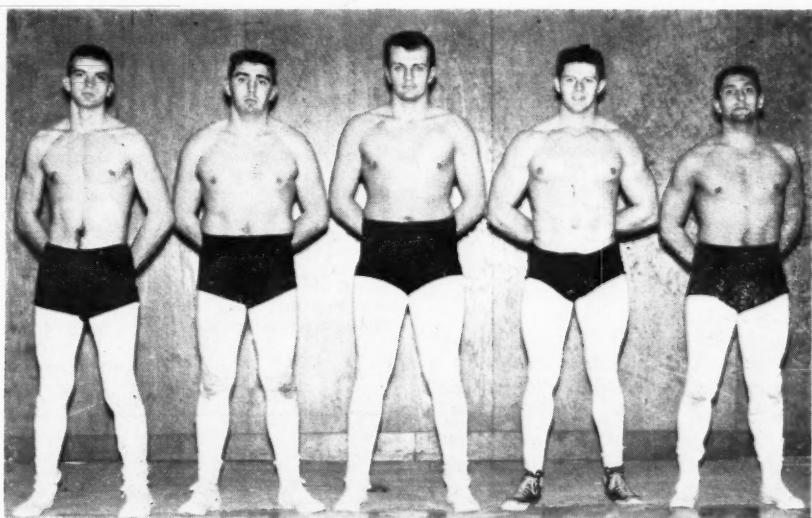
It will cost at least \$10,000 to finance the USA wrestling team. By the way, dear readers of SW, who are interested in the project of sending our wrestling team to Helsinki, will please send their donations to our treasurer, Jerald M. Jordan, 4515 Clermont Place,

deaf Football Game of the Year for 1959. Following is an interesting account of the game as recorded in the recent edition of the *American Era*:

In a contest awaited since last year, when West Virginia's Lions and the American Tigers tied for national honors in second place—because they weren't able to arrange a game then—the two undefeated 1959 elevens battled to a hair-raising 22-all tie Oct. 17. It was American's homecoming

West Virginia's 223-pound All-American halfback, Larry Jones made 16 of West Virginia's points, but the Jividen-Frazier pass combination counted heavily in setting up scores.

Game officials voted the Most Valuable Player trophy, given by the Association of Parents, Teachers, and Counsellors, to Quarterback Albert Couthen of American for his spectacular playing in all departments. Throughout the game ASD led, and a



These grapplers from Gallaudet College are outstanding prospects for berths on the 1961 International Games for the Deaf from USA. They are, from left to right: Walter Zenor (Indiana); Pierre Sevigny (Canada); Bernie Fairwood (Connecticut); Tommy Johnson (North Carolina); and Jerry Berlowitz (New York).

Garrett Park, Maryland, and at the same time tell him their donations are to be earmarked for the USA wrestling team.

Football Game of the Year

Last year we had a hard time deciding as to which had the better football team, American or West Virginia. We also said if both schools had played, what a game it would have been! How true, for American and West Virginia played a 22-22 tie recently. This epic battle was tabbed as the school for the

last-minute touchdown was nullified by a back-in-motion penalty.

On about the seventh play, Farquhar sprinted 16 yards for six, with Couthen converting on a rush around end on which he vaulted over the safety man. Jones broke loose on a delayed line play for a long touchdown, the conversion pass being smothered. Shortly after the second quarter began, Couthen intercepted a long pass. Cut off from his interference on the next play, Couthen reversed his field for 54 yards. A pass,

Couthen to Don Wade in the end zone, added six points but American got no extra two. Half time read: American 14, West Virginia 6.

West Virginia caught fire in the second half. Jividen passed to Frazier behind Couthen, but the fleet safety-man hauled him down nine yards short. However, Jones, carrying four times in succession, made the touchdown and conversion on a rush around left end, tying the score 14-all.

In the fourth, Couthen hurled a long pass to Hugh Farquhar, guarded by two men. One batted the ball right into the arms of End John Taglia on the seven. A pass, Couhen to Bob Seremeth, broke the tie, with Wade making it 22-14.

West Virginia again called on its last strength for a drive, climaxed by a 30-yard scoring pass, Jividen to Frazier. Jones tied the score once more with his conversion buck, 22-all.

Only Lady Luck knows why a back nodded just as the ball was snapped, to rob the Tigers of victory and nullify perhaps the most spectacular play seen on the local field in many a year. Couthen dropped back for a pass, and was nearly mobbed by Mountaineers because he delayed, not being satisfied with the way receivers were getting clear. He dropped farther and farther back until almost smothered, then fired a 45-yard pass straight into the arms of Bob Seremeth under the goal. The excellent sportsmanship of the game was shown again when the penalty was called. Not one protesting motion was made. Couthern signaled his men into the huddle fast—but it was too late to break this tie.

American's line opened hole after hole, but excellent linebacking held gains down. However, the Tigers made 16 first downs to the Lions' 13, and only Jones' weight and power was able to dent the Tigers' forward wall consistently. The game cannot be considered a fair comparison of the two 1958 teams, as ASD's 240-pound All-American fullback and tackle, Bernie Fairwood, is now at Gallaudet College, and graduation of Dumond, Dubsky, and Dickie Woods balance any Lion losses.

West Virginia had not lost a game to a deaf team since its 1955 loss to American, 14-7, and had won 14 straight, many against some of eastern West Virginia's toughest Class A high schools.

P.S. Now be prepared to read our 24th annual football story and All-American selections in the next issue of THE SILENT WORKER.

Trainees Start Films Captioning at Gallaudet



In the accompanying picture, J. Pierre Rakow of Hartford, Connecticut, reveals some of the secrets of film captioning to Stanley Benowitz, left, Robert Panara, center, and Leon Auerbach, right, all of Gallaudet College. Mr. Rakow is serving as a consultant to the U. S. Office of Education Program of Captioned Films for the Deaf. Auerbach, Benowitz, and Panara all teach at Gallaudet College. All are deaf. They will assist in writing captions for films which are now being purchased for use of deaf audiences. The training session on captioning was held on December 28, 29, and 30, during which time the trainees did the actual caption writing for a film "Assignment Paris." The work is done by adapting scripts which are provided by motion picture producers. Placing the titles on the film is a laboratory process carried out in New York. Mr. Rakow has captioned more than 30 films for circulation to schools for the deaf by Captioned Films for the Deaf, Inc. He will continue to work as consultant with the government program while serving as principal of the American School for the Deaf. The films which have already been in circulation will be the nucleus of the new free loan service, but new titles are to be added as rapidly as funds will permit. Inauguration of service on new films is expected to get under way in two to three months.

VISIT MEXICO

An invitation to visit Mexico comes from the National Railways of Mexico, July 10-18, immediately following the Dallas convention of the NAD, taking advantage of special fares between Laredo and Mexico City. The trip from Dallas to Laredo to start the tour may be made by train or plane.

In addition to sightseeing in fascinating MEXICO CITY, there are trips to the UNIVERSITY CITY, the SHRINE OF GAUDALUPE and MONASTERY OF ACOLMAN, the PYRAMIDS, XOCHIMILCO, CUERNAVACA, HACIENDA VISTA HERMOSA . . . and TASCO, staying a night at the beautiful Hotel de la Borda. Five wonderful days and six nights in Mexico City and vicinity at an all-expense cost of \$127.75 from Laredo, Texas!

The cost includes transportation in an air-conditioned chartered Pullman car between Nuevo Laredo and Mexico City on the modern "Aztec Eagle" trains, stopping at the excellent HOTEL GENEVE; all meals (except on train); sightseeing trips in automobiles with guide service; transfers; tourist card.

Write to the National ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California, for information and complete program.

Reservations for the Tour must be in before the Dallas NAD convention begins on July 2, 1960.

National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President

NAD HONOR ROLL

Each month names are being added to the Order of the Georges. These additions, as well as changes, are indicated by bold type. While we are still printing the roster in its entirety, it may be necessary to break it up into installments as the list of honored members grows apace.

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Wright S. Gilchrist
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Calvin W. Moates

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Burton Schmidt
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Mr. and Mrs. Max J. Thompson
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Helen C. Wallace
Arthur B. Willis
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Gerald A. Reed

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Hansen
Mrs. Mary Hoffert
Keith Richardson
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Conducted by G. DEWEY COATS,

Director, N.A.D. Membership Promotion

Needed: More High Type Leaders.

Never before in the history of the deaf in this country have we had a greater need for **more leaders**. We now stand at the threshold of what can turn out to be a new era of unity and solidarity of the deaf. Coming up in only five months is the Dallas Convention, when the old NAD will disappear. In its place will emerge something new and untried: a **federation** of our state associations. Thus the stage is set for the deaf in all sections of the nation to join hands for the first time in history. Many more high minded leaders will be required to see that our federation is firmly established.

We can not afford to let this great experiment in nationwide cohesiveness and strength fail. The danger is that too many of our intellectuals, teachers, business men, and other VIPs will persist too long in their old "let George do it" habits.

Operation Hard Core Build-up. Our major preconvention task is to build up a "hard core" echelon of steady advancing members—the kind who can be depended on during the first difficult years of the federation. In the Order of the Georges, we now have a nucleus of 225 stout hearted men and women who are showing the way. This number must be doubled or tripled by July 1. (Remember that the federation will get no dues from associations until about a year afterward).

To obtain more potential leaders,

we have mailed nomination blanks to strategically located VIPs. The high class nominees they recommend are being asked to enroll directly as Georges. Let's hope there won't be many "hold backs" at this most important time in our history.

Happy surprise of the month, No. 1: In the December listing of our honor roll we find no less than eighteen Patron and Benefactor members. (See names in bold types). When the new membership plan was being worked out, we figured one or two might climb to Benefactor (\$1000) rank in the distant future, and that only a handful would make the Patron (\$500) rank. The 18 pace-setters rate our highest praise.

Happy surprise No. 2: First "VIP" to be nominated and enrolled directly in the Georges was Tom Dillon, Principal of the New Mexico School. Tom knows how much our deaf teachers have at stake in the success of our federation. His is an example that others will surely want to follow.

Meanwhile regular enrollments as advancing (\$10 a year) members are still open to anyone. This is the best plan for those who must watch their budget. They will become Georges after the third year's dues are paid. Th "VIPs" can afford to prepay three years' dues for immediate listing in the Georges.

Watch our Honor Roll grow.

Interest Shown in NAD's July Tour of Old Mexico

Numerous inquiries and several reservations have reached the Home Office of the National Association of the Deaf regarding the proposed tour to Mexico following the Dallas Convention. As previously announced, NAD members can take advantage of a pre-payment plan. Those who failed to send in their January remittance of \$21.50, may send in \$43.00 for February and thereafter \$21.50 each month through June for a total of \$129.00. The extra \$1.25 over the announced price of \$127.75 for the tour is to cover bookkeeping and other charges.

It is understood the NAD assumes no responsibility for the tour and offers this "installment plan" service simply to be of help to its members.

The trip will be made from Laredo, Texas, by special air-conditioned pullman on the "Aztec Eagle," crack train of the National Railways of Mexico. Cost for the trip will be \$127.75 per person, and this includes rail and pullman fare, hotel bills, sightseeing trips in the vicinity of Mexico City, and all meals (except on the train). From Laredo, Texas, tourists will be transferred to Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, leaving at 6:15 p.m., July 10. Returning the train will leave Mexico City for Nuevo Laredo at 8:10 a.m., July 17.

It will be necessary for members joining the tour to make their own arrangements for travel from Dallas to Laredo. They may go by train or plane, or they may drive their own cars. If there are a sufficient number going by train, the NAD and officials of the National Railways of Mexico will arrange for transportation from Dallas to Laredo by way of San Antonio by special pullman. The fare will be \$19.65 from Dallas to Laredo and returning to San Antonio. One-way plane fare from Dallas to Laredo is \$30.31. Tourists may drive their cars from Dallas to San Antonio and take the train from San Antonio to Laredo. This train leaves San Antonio at 12:40 p.m., on July 10 and arrives in Laredo at 4:20 p.m. The round trip fare from San Antonio to Laredo by coach is \$4.00, a special rate.

The National Railways of Mexico have offered this tour on numerous past occasions, and it has been thoroughly enjoyed by countless visitors to Mexico. The trip includes visits to:

Mexico City and the sights therein,
with time for shopping.

**The Shrine of Guadalupe, Monastery of Acolmán, the Pyramids.
Xochimilco, Cuernavaca, Hacienda**

Vista Hermosa, including a gondola ride through the canals and floating gardens of Xochimilco, and a visit to the Palace of Cortes.

Tasco, a fabulous old mining town dating from the time of the Aztecs.

A night will be spent here at the Hotel de la Borda.

University City, for a look at the ultra-modern atmosphere of Mexico. From here on a clear day can

be seen the eternally snow-capped volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuatl.

The cost of this tour is an unusual bargain because tourists have the benefit of the exchange rate of \$12.50 pesos for one dollar.

All reservations must be made before the time of the NAD convention, and the sooner, the better. If you are interested in this trip, you are requested to write immediately to the National Association of the Deaf, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California.



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



Mikhail Botvinnik of Russia is the chess champion of the world. In 1959 a Challengers' Tournament was held, the winner of which plays Botvinnik in 1960 in a title match. As you may have guessed, the winner of this tournament is another Russian, Tahl. Second, third, and fourth places were captured by other Russians. Fifth and sixth places were shared by the American champion, Bobby Fischer, and the champion of Yugoslavia. Seventh place went to Iceland and eighth to America. Are our chess players as far outdistanced as are our rocket and space experts?

To answer the question, let us look at some facts:

Russia, with 192 million inhabitants, has 1,200,000 members of the USSR Chess Federation. East and West Germany have 70,000 members in their chess federation; Yugoslavia has 20,000; Holland has 14,000. The United States has only 3000 players in the Chess Federation. That explains why the U. S. is outdistanced by other countries. We simply do not have enough players interested in serious tournament chess.

The only ray of hope seems in the Youth Movement led by 16-year-old Bobby Fischer. With encouragement from the U. S. Chess Federation and wealthy patrons a new generation is learning chess, and in a few years we will be able to compete on even terms with any country.

We believe that Russia, Yugoslavia, and other European countries have many fine chess players among the

deaf. How could our best American player fare in a tournament with them? The National Association of the Deaf received the following letter from Dragoljub Vukotic, president of the International Committee of Silent Chess:

National Association of the Deaf
2495 Shattuck Avenue
Berkeley 4, California

Dear Sirs:

Pursuant to the decision of the Congress of the International Committee of Silent Chess (ICSC) held in London, in 1957, our Federation has been charged with the organizing of the Second Individual World Chess Championship.

The Second Individual World Chess Championship of the Deaf will be held in September, 1960, in Yugoslavia. We shall subsequently establish the exact date and place of the championship, which will last 12:15 days, of which we will inform you very soon, as well as of other details.

According to the propositions of the International Committee of Silent Chess, every country is entitled to send one representative to the Championship.

As the organizer of the event, this Federation has the honour to send you this invitation to take part at the said Championship with your representative, having in view that it is a very significant international chess manifestation of the deaf.

Looking forward to have soon good

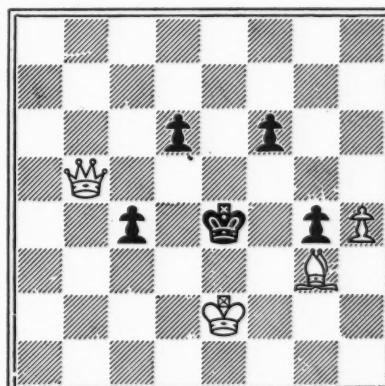
news from you, we send you best regards.

The President,
Dragoljub Vukotic

The Chess Editor feels that we should send a representative to this Championship tournament. We have several deaf players who could give a good account of themselves but who need practice. So the only question remains about raising the necessary dollars. We welcome suggestions from our readers as to the best means of raising a fund and of selecting the American representative.

Here is a new problem for this issue:

Black



White

White to move and mate in two moves.

Former Gallaudet Athletes In Auto Crash; Smith Killed

An auto-truck collision near Gastonia, North Carolina Saturday night, December 26, resulted in the death of Thomas F. Smith, of Beltsville, Maryland. He was a 1959 graduate of Gallaudet College, where he starred on the basketball team. Critically injured but expected to recover is William T. Sugiyama, of Washington, D. C., a classmate of Smith and a member of the wrestling team.

The two were returning from a visit to Smith's North Carolina home when their car was struck by a pickup truck occupied by two boys which was out of control.

Smith had been employed as a biological aide in the entomology research department at the Beltsville Agriculture Research Center.

Sugiyama, a sign painter, has been considered one of the outstanding prospects for the USA wrestling team at the 1961 International Games.

American Annals of Deaf

X

Gallaudet College

Kendall Green

Wash

CLUB DIRECTORY

Those wishing to advertise in this issue should write THE SILENT WOMEN,
2425 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley, California, for information.

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100 Franklin Park Ave., Portland, Ore.

Open Tues. evenings and Sat. Sun.

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Dayton, Ohio, 45402

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Saturday afternoons, Sunday

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Saturday afternoons, Sunday

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